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Baby Snowdrop's Appeal.

"Most ev'y body tisses me,
And tells me I am sweet,
And says, 'What pitty 'ittle hands!
What tunnin 'ittle feet!'

"And 'tain't no fun for 'ittle me,
So mussed and hauled about,
Wiz rough old whiskers all 'cratched up!
I wub my nose and pout.

"Say, now, big folks, how would oo like
To be in Snowd'op's place—
Have each old poke dat comes along
Put tisses on oor face?

"Oo would not like it, I know dat—
Now would oo? Tell me, say!
Now oo must eezer tell a fib,
Or div oorself away."
—*Harper's Bazar.*

At the Gate.

And where were you just now, Mabel?
Where have you been so long?
The moon is up, and all the birds
Have sung their evening song;
I saw you loitering down the path,
So lonely and so late,
Beyond the well and lilac bush,
And hanging by the gate.

I love to hear the birds, mother,
And see the rising moon;
And, oh! the summer air is sweet
Beneath the sky of June.
My cow is milked, my hens are cooped,
And washed are cup and plate,
And so I wandered out a while,
To hang upon the gate.

The gate is by the road, Mabel,
And idle folks go by,
Nor should a maiden brook the glance
Of every stranger eye.
Besides, I thought I saw a cap—
I'm sure you had a mate;
So tell me who was with you, child,
Just hanging at the gate.

Now you know just as well, mother,
'Twas only Harry Gray.
He spoke such words to me to-night,
I knew not what to say;
And, mother, oh! for your dear sake,
I only bade him wait:
And mayn't I run and tell him now?
He's hanging at the gate.
—*Harper's Magazine.*

A PRELUDE IN BROWN.

"But, my dear boy, who is going to say anything of the sort? What misconstruction can be put on your going to the seaside for a month, meeting a young lady there, and in a natural way making her acquaintance? Nothing may result from it beyond acquaintance, and no one is called upon to remark what, after all, is mere coincidence."

"Uncle Joshua, I wonder you can look me in the face! 'Mere coincidence!' when you know perfectly well that this is a cut-and-dried arrangement, and that I am led like a lamb to be sacrificed on the shrine of your heiress. Coincidence, forsooth! I am astonished at your cheek, sir, if you will pardon the expression."

"Upon my soul, you young fellows take pretty airs on yourselves nowadays," retorted Uncle Joshua, angrily. "Maud Lovell *is* an heiress—and I don't deny—a very *considerable* heiress; but none the less is she a remarkably pretty girl, accomplished too, and amiable, and all that; just the girl whom you would be sure to fall in love with if it wasn't worth your while to do so. You are a fool, Ned, let me tell you, a very pronounced fool, if you let such a chance as this slip on account of a farrago of nonsensical notions about love and disinterestedness; all twaddle. Such ideas don't wash, sir, let me tell you. I've tested 'em; they don't wash," bringing his hand down with a bang on the table by way of period.

Uncle Joshua was a natty, debonair old gentleman of suave and circumspect manners, and a habit of tiptoeing gingerly over the surfaces of ideas and things with due avoidance of all dangerous or debatable spots. This ebullition therefore took his nephew quite by surprise. Never had he seen his relative so excited about anything before. His carefully preserved old face was red and hot; he jumped about in his tight boots; his voice and manner were fully of unwonted vigor. Ned Banks had been used to think of his uncle as a kindly, formal fop, to be gently chaffed and practically ignored when convenient. He hardly knew what to make of him under this new aspect.

Uncle Joshua, for all his little absurdities, had been a good friend and a helpful one to his nephew. To him Ned owed his college education and his start in life—obligations which he had accepted easily at the time, as the young are wont to accept all favors done them, but of which he felt the weight when thus reminded. His opposition to his uncle's scheme had not sprung from any deep-lying principle. The idea of marrying an heiress was no more distasteful to him than to any other man of his age; but he had experienced an instinctive repugnance to entering into a preconcerted, cold-blooded arrangement for the purpose. Now, however, seeing his uncle's real annoyance and displeasure, he said to himself, "After all, why not? I don't commit myself by simply going to the place." And after a short silence he added: "All right, sir; it's settled, then. I'll be at the Cove at the time you name, and do my best to be civil to the young lady. First of July, is it?" and he took out a note-book and made an entry of the date.

"My dear Ned," cried the older Mr. Banks, deeply gratified, "now you are behaving just as I should wish. I hope—very confidently hope—that this trip of yours may eventuate for your welfare in many ways. Nothing could be farther from my wish than to force your inclinations; but there is no harm in forming a pleasant acquaintance, Ned; there can be no harm—no possible harm."

The South Cove was looking its prettiest when Ned Banks, true to his word, alighted on the 1st of July at the door of its hotel. All the little cottages and dependencies of the large establishment shone in the brilliance of fresh paint. The grass was newly cut; the plaster vases and red-tinted firkins were filled with gay geraniums and bright-leaved plants. Beyond lay the sea, vast and blue, no whit less solemn or less inscrutable for this little fringe of ornament on its border's hem. A boat, with a scarlet-shawled lady sitting in the stern, was rowing across from the green island opposite. People thronged the piazza. From a distance came the intermittent thunder of the bowling-alley. The season was fairly under way; that was evident. Ned scanned the groups on the veranda with the natural hope of seeing some acquaintance. He discovered none; but presently, from the lips of a lady near him, he heard a familiar name.

"Mr. Allibone Crosby told me so."

"Where is Mr. Crosby this afternoon?"

"Driving with those Baltimore people, I believe."

"Hullo! what brings *him* here?" soliloquized Ned, as he slowly strolled toward the office.

For Allibone Crosby was a reputed suitor of Miss Lovell's—Uncle Joshua's ward. It was a singular coincidence, certainly, if nothing more, that he should turn up at the South Cove just then; and so Ned reflected as he went to bed, with the moon for a candle, and the boom and surge of the waves coming in through the open window. The idea of a possible rival stimulated his interest in Miss Lovell amazingly, and he made his toilet next morning with the athletic determination to "go in and win" at all hazards.

Uncle Joshua and his party were not due until the 3d, so he had a day in which to look about him and elaborate a plan of campaign. Entering the breakfast-room, the first object his eyes encountered was Allibone Crosby himself, coffee-cup in hand. He greeted Ned cordially enough, but without affecting surprise at seeing him.

"When did you get in? I heard you were expected about this time."

"Last night. How long have you been here?"

"About a week. Where have they seated you? I say, Julia"—to the waitress—"put Mr. Banks here, will you? Mrs. Reeves won't be back for another fortnight; he might as well have her seat till she comes."

"I'll take it for to-day with pleasure, but to-morrow I expect some friends," said Ned.

"Oh!" replied Crosby, with a sort of rapid glint in his eye. "Well, sit down now, at all events, old fellow."

The "here" indicated was a seat next but one to Crosby's own, round an angle of the table. The chair between, as well as that on the other side of Crosby, was tilted forward to indicate pre-engagement. Ned ordered his breakfast, but before it appeared, two ladies entered, and advanced at once to the reserved seats.

They were so much alike as to be evidently sisters; but while one had the air and bearing of a youthful matron, the other was as unmistakably a young girl. This latter took the chair next to Ned, and Allibone Crosby, after a moment's low-voiced conversation with the older sister, leaned forward and introduced them.

"Miss Darbelle, may I introduce my friend Mr. Banks, of New York?" Then to Ned, "After breakfast I shall have the pleasure of presenting you to Mrs. Peters, Miss Darbelle's sister; just now you seem at an unapproachable distance."

Both ladies bowed, Mrs. Peters leaning past Mr. Crosby, and smiling brightly as she did so; Miss Darbelle with a shy, upward look out of a pair of brown eyes.

She was a brown little thing altogether, was Ned's first reflection, for her hair, evidently all her own, and bound in a great knot at the back of her small head, was bright hazel in color, the long lashes which shaded her eyes had a bronze-like glitter, and her skin was the richest brunette, with a lovely pink in the cheeks, like the hue of a sun-ripened peach. Even the delicate hands were brown, and the slender arched throat which rose above the dainty ruffle; and as if to enhance the effect, the dress was brown also—a pale cream, relieved with knots of chestnut-colored ribbon. The extreme finish and delicacy of every line and tint in both dress and wearer gave a piquant and striking effect to the whole, which amounted to absolute beauty, as Ned presently decided; and the impression deepened as conversation brought out a saucy glitter in the coffee-colored eyes, and smiles revealed the flash of pearl-white teeth. Miss Darbelle's voice, sweet and low, had that musical semi-Southern intonation which is so charming to the unaccustomed ear. She was very easy and natural, and altogether Ned found himself so well entertained as to prolong his breakfast to an unconscionable extent. It was not till Mrs. Peters had inquired, more than once, in a tone of slight impatience, "Haven't you finished, Essie?" that at last Miss Darbelle, with a demure little salutation, rose and pushed back her chair.

Ned followed, of course. "What else was there to do in that stupid place?" he asked himself. The ladies were going to walk with Mr. Crosby, and he went too. What between the rocks and the beaches, hours sped rapidly away. There was a row in the afternoon, a game at tenpins later, a chat on the moon-lighted piazza. We all know how such things go at a watering-place, where the business of life is simply to live and enjoy the passing moment. It was but for a day. To-morrow Uncle Joshua and his heiress would arrive to claim Ned's time and devoirs. Meantime Miss Darbelle was very pretty, and there was no harm in getting what fun he could out of this extra day. The graver business of life would be along soon enough.

Alas for the mutability of human plans! Next morning brought the following telegram:

"Delayed a few days. Stay where you are. Will write. J. BANKS."

"What can have turned up?" asked Ned of himself, but he submitted to the delay philosophically. The hotel proved very comfortable; the weather was delicious; there might easily be found a worse place to wait in than South Cove even without Miss Lovell to add to its attractions. He telegraphed an answer: "All right; will wait," and resigned himself with happy ease to the situation.

A letter from Uncle Joshua came next day. Mrs. Lovell, it seemed, had been taken ill; nothing serious, but it might detain them two or three days—perhaps till Thursday. "Till Thursday," then, Ned felt himself to be off duty, and he utilized his reprieve in the manner most agreeable to himself—by seeing as much as possible of the Baltimore ladies. "It's a kind of prelude to the real thing," he told himself, "keeping my hand in, so to speak, and will be all the better when the other girl comes to the fore." Ned had probably heard the adage about edged tools and the dangers of playing therewith, but it did not recur to his mind just then.

Mr. Banks' flirtation with the pretty Miss Darbelle became the mild excitement of the season at the South Cove. Morning after morning the cream-brown costume was to be seen on the rocks in close proximity to Ned's suit of gray tweed or spotless duck, the afternoons saw the two together on the water, the evenings in close conversation in the dimmest and most remote corner of the long piazza. Mrs. Peters looked on without interference, tolerant, like all Southern women, of the progress and evolution of love-making in its incipient stages.

"Essie always was run after wherever she went. She knows well enough how to take care of herself, and Mr. Banks seems a very nice gentleman," she told a scandalized matron who felt it more than her duty to utter a word of warning.

Time went on. Thursday brought another letter to say that Mrs. Lovell was better, but that her daughter was now a little ailing. They should not be able to travel before Monday at soonest. Ten days passed—a fortnight. The "prelude" was protracted to an unexpected length. Allibone Crosby disappeared. For a day or two only, he hoped. His room was kept for him; but his absence prolonged itself to a week. This left the field free for Ned, and his intimacy with the Southern ladies grew apace. Before the final telegram arrived to announce Uncle Joshua and his belated party, three weeks from the time originally set, all was over, so far as Ned Banks was concerned. He was hopelessly in love—so hopelessly and so utterly as to make any other idea impossible to his mind. And with the resolute determination to clinch fate, and defy the world, the flesh and his uncle, he proposed the very day of their expected arrival, won a lovely, blushing "yes" from Essie, and awaited the appearance of his relative with a sense of joy and exultation at heart which made facing lions an easy matter enough, and how much more so confronting one old gentleman of placable manners and a countenance habituated to the expression of the milder emotions?

Miss Lovell was pretty—wonderfully so for an heiress, Ned was forced to confess. Uncle Joshua seemed singularly depressed. He introduced them with an air so deprecatingly miserable that his nephew did not know what to make of it. Behind the trio appeared a fourth passenger—Allibone Crosby.

"Glad to see you back," said Ned, who felt in good humor with all the world just then. His secret burned within him. He followed the party as they went up stairs, Crosby carrying the ladies' wraps, and assisting Mrs. Lovell with an air of profound devotion. He turned to meet Uncle Joshua's eyes fixed on him with a look of mournful emotion.

"Come with me to my room," said the old gentleman; "I want a chance to speak with you in private."

"And I want a chance to speak with you in private," retorted Ned, gayly.

"It is not your fault, my boy," began Uncle Joshua, in a melancholy tone, as he locked the door and motioned Ned to take a chair. "That is a comfort for me to think of."

Ned stared. What was not his fault? Had Uncle Joshua heard?

"There was no fault about it," he began, flushing a little. "Such a word is out of the question in speaking of the matter. Wait till you know her, sir."

"You're right. I didn't know her," continued his uncle. "I don't like to say that I was deceived; but I am a man of the world, and tolerably acute, as I flatter myself; and without a good deal of pains having been taken to blind me, I am certain my eyes would have been opened long before."

"But, uncle, you were not here. If you had arrived at the time you fixed, you would have seen the whole thing coming on weeks ago."

"Months you mean. It seems there was an understanding, if not an engagement, in the spring."

"Spring! why, I never set eyes on her till I came here."

"On whom? I am not speaking of you, of course. I refer to this fellow Crosby."

"Crosby! why, what has he to do with her?"

"Do with her? why, they are engaged, Ned. It is a great blow, after all my hopes, and will be so to you."

"Engaged! Crosby! But what has he to do with Miss Darbelle?"

"Miss Darbelle! Who is that? I never heard of her in my life before. Of course I mean Maud Lovell."

Ned stared for a moment; then the full absurdity of the situation flashed before him, and he burst into a laugh so long and loud that Uncle Joshua, suspecting sudden frenzy, cried:

"My boy, control yourself! What an extraordinary way of relieving your feelings! Do stop. What is there to laugh at?"

His perplexity changed to dismay when at last the true state of the case was explained, and he found that his cherished nephew had engaged himself to an unknown somebody from Maryland.

"You positively know nothing about her—about her family, her means of support?" he gasped. "Oh, Ned! Ned! I never heard of anything so insane in all my life."

"I know that she is a gentlewoman," retorted Ned. "No one could doubt that who talked with her for five minutes. And I know that she is the sweetest, most charming, most refined girl I ever saw in my life, and almost the prettiest. That is enough for me, Uncle Joshua, and I think it ought to be enough for you as well."

It wasn't, however. Uncle Joshua's afternoon was completely spoiled. He went about dejectedly, his hands clasped behind his back, head bent, drooping whiskers—the very picture of a miserable old gentleman. The very tails of his coat looked wretched, as if in sympathy with their owner. Gone were all his airy graces and conversational sallies. He had not a word to throw to a dog, and went to bed while still the sun was high, pleading headache, and excusing himself on that pretence from the introduction which Ned was eager to effect between him and his new niece elect. To-morrow would be time enough for that, remarked Uncle Joshua, with a low groan.

It was astonishing how he revived next morning, after a before-breakfast talk on the piazza with Allibone Crosby.

"My dearest Ned," he cried, drawing his nephew aside, "I have just heard something which has gratified me very much—very much indeed! Why didn't you explain that Miss Darbelle was the adopted daughter of my old friend Senator Ross? I knew him well in Washington in, let me see, '49 it must have been—a highly elegant man, and a most princely fortune. Your fiance and her sister are his reputed heiresses, I understand. I should have met your announcement yesterday quite differently had I known this. My old friend's daughter!—well! well! In some respects the connection pleases me better than the other of which we have spoken. You are going to do remarkably well by yourself—remarkably well, you lucky fellow!"

"I knew that before, without waiting to learn your further particulars," retorted Ned. "Uncle Joshua, I pardon you because you have not seen Essie yet. After you have seen her, if you don't ask my pardon, I shall cut you off without a shilling."

"He! he!" tittered Uncle Joshua, restored now to all his pristine complacency.

All went merry as a marriage bell after this. The two heiresses and their two lovers were the great exciting topics for the rest of that season at the South Cove. Essie bewitched Uncle Joshua at once, and in half a day had that amiable worldling entirely under her dominion. Among other secrets which she wormed out of him was that of the original purpose for which Ned had come to the seashore.

"Oh, you poor fellow!" she cried, between her peals of laughter; "you poor victim! Going out to shear, and coming back shorn. Such a fine plot, so beautifully organized, and all to go awry! Oh, Ned! Ned!"

Ned's color deepened perceptibly, but he met her laughing eyes boldly.

"Well, yes, it was something like that in the beginning," he confessed. "You see, Uncle Joshua had got this idea into his head, and I felt bound to gratify him if it proved possible. I think I fell in love with you that first morning; but I wouldn't own it, and went on stupidly trying to prove to myself that you were only a—a—"

"A 'Symphony in Black and White,' perhaps," broke in Essie, saucily, reading the words from the newspaper in her lap, "or 'A Nocturne in Yellow.' Which was it, Ned?"

"Neither," cried Ned, catching up the paper. "'A Prelude in Brown.' That was it, Essie. Prelude? That's the thing they play before they begin the real theme, isn't it? Well, all I ask is that you will keep on playing so long as I live, darling. I want no other music, nor ever shall, than just my 'Prelude in Brown.'"—*Harper's Bazar.*

Housekeeping Made Easy.

A couple may now set up for themselves with very few utensils, scarcely any provisions, and next to no knowledge of cookery. A gas or oil stove takes the place of a costly and cumbrous cooking range. Coffee is bought not only parched but ground. Spices and pepper come all prepared for use. Every kind of bread, cake and pastry can be purchased at a slight advance on the cost of the materials they contain. If one wishes the sport of making them, self-raising flour may be had in any grocery. Fruit of all kinds, all ready for the table, can be purchased about as cheaply as that which must be prepared. Not only lobsters and other shell-fish, but salmon may be bought cooked and ready to be served at a price but little above what the crude articles cost, and cooked corned beef, tongue, and pigs' feet and ham have long been on the market. There are also canned soups, that only need to be diluted; mince meat all ready to put between pie-crusts, and roast meats and fowls of all descriptions. Some grocers keep mush prepared for frying. Boston baked beans, put up in cans, have had a great run during the past few years. English plum puddings are also on the market. Last summer witnessed the event of fried potatoes as an article of commerce. And now comes the report that a chartered company has been engaged in the manufacture of fish balls for the market.

It is no longer necessary to be a cook in order to keep house. It requires scarcely any cooking utensils to provide a warm meal. A can opener, a frying pan and a coffee pot are the principal requisites. Even the last is not absolutely necesasry, since a mixture of prepared coffee, sugar and cream may readily be obtained. It is even practical now for the novice to dispense with a cook-book, as the label on every can tells how to treat the contents.—*Chicago Times.*

What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve but the will to labor.

A Bully Disposed Of.

A French paper tells the following story: While L'Eclair No. 3 slowly went up La Garonne river, Lodois Podensac, who was clerk on board the steamboat, and whom everybody called captain, I say Lodois Podensac was as much embarrassed as embarrassed could be. An officer of the 13th regiment of hussars was stretched at ease on three chairs—one bore his body, the other bore his legs, the third his left arm. Lapped into a jeering beatitude, he smoked an enormous pipe, whose thick smoke was blown by the wind straight into the faces of two charming ladies. The latter, after having borne for some time this disagreeable smoke, at last made sign to Captain Lodois Podensac. He at once understood what they meant, and went up to the officer and said: "You will greatly oblige me were you to change your place. The two ladies behind you are seriously inconvenienced by the smoke of your pipe." The officer slowly raised his eyes, looked at Captain Lodois Podensac, smoked faster, drew inspiration deeper than ever; lazily moving his right arm, he pointed to his saber and said: "I refer you to Coco." Captain Lodois Podensac asked: "What do you mean? Who is Coco?" The officer ironically replied: "I refer you Coco." Captain Lodois Podensac saw the officer sought a quarre., so Podensac turned his back on the officer, who smoked more than ever. The steamboat was full of passengers. The ladies had no alterna tive but to change their seats, which were in the shade, and to sit in the sun—an August sun. So they preferred putting up a little longer with the inconvenience, sure that the captain would soon make the officer behave himself. Podensac was young; he was ambitious to please ladies, especially when they were his passengers; so he attacked the officer again and went up to him saying: "You will oblige me to deal harshly with you, but it is your own fault. You have no right to remain on the quarter-deck, for you have only a second-class ticket. Your place is forward The officer carelessly replied, still patting his sword: "I refer you to Coco." "You annoy me with your Coco. I don't know Coco. I don't want to know Coco. have nothing to say to Coco. Will you go forward? Once, twice." "I refer you to Coco," repeated the officer, smoking faster than ever. Podensac was furious. He went up to two sailors who were standing near the smokestack and gave them an order in a low tone. He returned with them and said to the officer: "I should be very sorry to use force, but if you do not obey me I shall be obliged to make my men carry you forward." The officer quietly answered: "I refer you to Coco." Podensac's first impulse was to seize the insolent officer by the collar and drag him forward, kicking him as he went. He all at once exclaimed—evidently a thought had suddenly occurred to him: "You are right. You refer me to Coco. Do you think I am afraid of you, of such as you, of Coco? Wait one minute and I'll let you see." The captain went below and in a few minutes afterward came out of his cabin brandishing an immense saber. He went up to the officer and said, "See on our lee, there is a little island. It is entirely deserted. It is the very place for you and me. I shall land you there, and I shall say to Coco more than you now dream of." The officer rose. The captain ordered the engineer to stop the boat and the helmsman to put her close to shore. When she almost touched shore the captain ordered the gangway to be put out. When it was in position the captain said to the officer: "Will you land?" In a moment the officer was on the island. In less time the gangway was taken in, a full head of steam put on and the boat in the middle of the river. The officer yelled in a towering rage, "What does all this mean?" The captain yelled back, "I refer you to Coco." "Have you played a trick on me?" "I refer you to Coco." "Do you mean to insult me?" "I refer you to Coco."

Scenes on Lake Tahoe.

Lake Tahoe is a great fresh water body twelve miles south of Truckee. It lies in two States—California and Nevada; three-quarters in California and the remainder in Nevada. Tahoe is an Indian name, meaning big water or deep water. Here, at an elevation of a mile and a quarter above the ocean, sheltered in its rock-bound basin, rests this inland sea, twenty-five miles long and ten wide. Its blue waters are encircled by hills mosaiced with trees of evergreen and patches of pure white snow. Pebbles may be counted, and trout may be seen sporting at a depth of eighty feet, so clear and smooth is the water. It changes color according to the depth, from a beautiful pea green at the shore to an indigo blue.

It has been sounded to a depth of 3,000 feet, and is so cold, even in summer, that the water, when taken from below the surface, is near to the freezing point, although it never freezes in the coldest weather. Fish abound in the waters near the shore, among which are four varieties of trout. The silver trout is considered the finest, and is always taken in deep water, sometimes weighing thirty-two pounds.

On account of the rarity of the atmosphere, the waters are not very buoyant, objects sinking like lead. Nothing ever floats on the surface. Great logs which have escaped from the hands of the loggers, soon sink and are seen no more. At times the lake is calm and peaceful as a smiling babe, again it is in a moment lashed to fury and beaten to foam by the winds that spring up in the canons and sweep across its waters. But look at the lake when and where you will, it is a scene of beautiful grandeur which pen and pencil have striven in vain to portray. You must see it to be satisfied.

Who Owns These Albums?

I own to a peculiar carelessness and forgetfulness in personal matters. I grieve and mourn over a chronic inability to remember names. I sometimes fear I would forget my brother's name, if it didn't sound so much like my own. I have sometimes, when out on the war-path, forgotten my own, and been compelled to write home to my wife to ascertain what it was. I have sometimes been introduced to a gentleman, and, then, before he could get through with the customary introductory remark about the weather, or how I liked the town, I have found myself wondering, wondering, wondering until my head ached what under the sun was that man's name! Since my return to my own peaceful fireside—I forget, this isn't the fireside season; I mean, to my own protecting fly screens, I have, or rather, the members of my family have, in overhauling my effects in a frenzied search for loose nickels, discovered seven autograph albums evidently committed to me for the insertion of "a autograph." These albums possess the peculiarity of all autograph albums. They contain the names of all people, save those of their owners; and I, wretched man that I am, I wot not where I got them. If the confiding people who sent me their albums, trusting to my easy promise to leave them with the hotel clerk, will please send me their names and addresses and precise description of their respective albums, I will return them, if I do not forget about it. How heavily my guilt weighs upon me. If it doesn't feel any lighter in the morning, I will take it to the grocery and have it weighed, and sell it to some traveling doctor for the boss tumor.—*Burdette.*

Mr. G. T. C. Bartley writes: "An ounce of bread wasted daily in each household in England and Wales is equa to 25,000,000 quartern loaves, the produce of 30,000 acres of wheat, and enough to feast annually 100,000 people. An ounce of meat wasted is equal to 300,000 sheep."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Some Hints on Pruning.

While the scientific gardeners and orchardists are usually doing more or less pruning at all seasons, and are constantly clipping off a shoot here and a larger branch there, or breaking the bud out of some twig to prevent it going astray, the novice in such matters seems to be fearful of losing something of value if he cuts a tree or shrub in any part. Then we have men aspiring to be teachers in the horticultural art, who inveigh against any kind of pruning, and tell us that it is not a natural operation, and the less done of it the better, as though there was no such thing as improving upon natural methods of raising trees and shrubs, or of rearing animals to meet the wants or fancies of men. But cultivated plants are placed under unnatural conditions, and to bring them to our ideas of perfection requires the application of unnatural processes, among which pruning is one of the most important and useful.

PRUNING TO INVIGORATE.—It may seem a rather singular operation to cut away one-third or one-half of a tree, in order to increase its size and stimulate it to make vigorous growth; but long experience has taught the gardener and orchardist that severe pruning is one of the most certain and effective invigorators to apply to old, stunted trees and shrubs. Old fruit trees, or even young ones that have become stunted by over bearing or neglect, may often be started into a vigorous and healthy growth by merely shortening all the branches to one-half of their original length, or when there are so many branches that they crowd each other, a portion should be removed entire, and the remainder shortened to a proper length. Of course, cultivation and manuring should not be neglected, but in many instances these will not produce the desired effect unless they are accompanied by severe pruning. Vigorous growth in fruit trees will result in large and handsome fruit; for while a stunted tree may put on a promising show for fruit in its abundance of bloom in spring, it may fall short long before the harvest; and even if it should carry a goodly number of blossoms through to the ripening season, the fruit will be invariably small and inferior. Better a little and perfect fruit, than an abundance that is small and worthless.

To lay down any specific rules for pruning is impossible, as each individual tree or shrub may require a different treatment. Some may need trimming up, others heading back; instances will also occur where one tree needs thinning out of branches, and the very next one a shortening in, for the purpose of increasing the number, or thickening up of the head. These operations may be employed not only to invigorate, but also to give the required form to the tree, and they are as important as good food, shelter and care to the domesticated animal.

PRUNING ORNAMENTAL PLANTS.—Among ornamental plants there is as much need of pruning as among the more useful. If the pines, spruces, and other large growing evergreens are permitted to grow unpruned, they will usually shoot up too tall and slender, and their leading shoots should, therefore, be cut out every few years while young, in order to give them a wide spread of lower branches, and the latter should also be shortened to make them more compact, if the tree is inclined to be of a loose and open habit. Old-time gardeners and nurserymen were very chary of breaking or cutting off the leading shoots of evergreens, especially those of the pines and spruces, fearing that the loss of the "leader" would permanently injure the form and symmetry of the tree; but our best cultivators of such plants in these days purposely cut out the leaders of all the rapid-growing sorts to improve the form and enchance their value for ornamental purposes. If the trees are to be raised for timber, a straight tall stem would be of more value than any number of handsome branches, and beauty might be well sacrificed to usefulness. In raising deciduous trees, a man can readily change the form to suit his taste, and produce almost any style he fancies; and if the pruning is done at the proper season, there is no reason for believing, as some persons assert, that it induces early decay, or shortens the life of trees or other plants.

There are many ornamental shrubs which are much improved by severe pruning, especially by thinning out the stems of those that grow in large thick clumps, and shortening those which produce their flowers on the young growth of the season. Roses of the class called monthly, and also the hardy perpetuals, should have all their main shoots cut back at least one-half early in spring, as the flowers are produced on the new growth of the season, and the stronger and more vigorous the shoots, the larger and more perfect the blooms. There is too much dependence upon what is called nature in the management of both plants and animals, which is but a handy excuse for a far too wide and general neglect of both.—*New York Sun.*

Rot and Mildew of the Grape.

The origin of rot and mildew of the grape, says the New York *World*, has given rise to numerous and widely-diverging conjectures, and the various causes that have been attributed do not appear to be very reliable. Both diseases come and go with the seasons, one year being noticeable on one variety and the next upon some other kind, giving evidence that it is miasmatic or sporadic, and developed according to the atmosphere and condition of the vines as regards health and vigor.

The precautionary measures largely adopted by leading fruit-growers consist in a free use of sulphur, applied by dusting the vines occasionally, from the time the seed is formed until the coloring is at least half completed.

Vineyards with southern exposure are generally considered more nearly exempt from rot than any others, especially if the soil is naturally a well-drained one and so situated that no stagnant moisture can exist upon it. A correspondent writing on the treatment of grapes to avoid rot, in the *Farmers' Advocate*, urges the use of the spade instead of the plow in the preparation of the land for planting. He says: "When one knows how to use a spade it is a very simple method, much more rapid and less costly than would be thought. An acre dug to the depth of 20 to 24 inches costs little relatively. The vines find ample support in a soil thus worked, and the grapes will not rot." It is further suggested that the soil about the vines be thoroughly worked in the spring with a spade, followed by four or five hoeings in the summer, whether there are weeds or not, in order to keep the ground constantly stirred. All cultivation should be done in fine weather and when the soil is dry. Keep the ground worked as deep as may be with the hoe. It will then remain cool, the vines will thrive and the quality of the fruit or wine be improved thereby.

In garden culture, for a single row, the border should be eight to ten feet long and about four feet wide. An approved mode of preparation is to dig out the natural soil to the required depth and the length and width necessary. If the soil be stiff or damp, small stones, brush and rubbish may be laid at the bottom as a sort of drainage; on top of this deposit, the compost for the border. This may consist of two parts of good, fresh friable loam, one of old, well-rotted manure, and one of ashes, shells and broken bones, all mixed together. The top of the border, when finished, ought to be at least a foot higher than the surface of the ground, so that it may still remain higher after settling. When a southern exposure which gives the vines the benefit of the sun's rays all day cannot be gained, an eastern exposure will often be found successful, especially with the early-ripening varieties. A northern exposure ought to be avoided if possible, and, if used, the hardy, early-ripening varieties only should be planted.

Carving Meat.

An exchange gives this hint: We have often been annoyed, in cutting up a roast of beef on the dinner table, by the difficulty of holding it in a fixed position on the smooth, oval plate, while attempting to slice the meat down in a handsome manner. Sometimes we have thought that corrugated dishes would hold the meat better and prevent its sliding about. But more recently we have found a much better remedy, by the use of two carving forks set some distance apart in the roast, but with the handles brought together and held in one hand. The ease with which the carving is now effected is really surprising. Freshly cooked and flexible beef is sliced down with entire control and accuracy, and as thin as pasteboard if he desire it. Nothing is easier than to try this method, and one trial will satisfy any one. It is not patented.

A Friendly "Send Off."

Young Guffey was quite ill the other day, and as the doctor had prescribed perfect rest and careful nursing, his particular friend, Jack Rodgers, said that he would bring round some of the fellows to sit up with the invalid and "brace him up," as Jack kindly expressed it. So that night Guffey was awakened from a feverish sleep by a tremendous clatter on the staircase and Rodgers appeared at the head of five genial young men, carrying a demijohn, various musical instruments and other appliances of modern inquisitions. These kind-hearted fellows had all been impressed with the fact that nothing does sick persons so much good as to approach them with smiling faces and cheerful words, so they nearly shook Guffey's arm out of joint (he had inflammatory rheumatism), and after assuring him at the top of their lungs that he never looked better in his life and they'd have him right side up with care in a day or two, they piled their hats up over his feet and settled down to their benevolent task. First, Tom Pliff told an excruciating funny story of how he threw a waiter out of the third-story window of the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans, with an admirable imitation of the way the waiter yelled when he struck the pavement. This anecdote caused the company to laugh itself almost black in the face. Then Mr. Bladgers performed a little thing of his own in E flat on the cornet, which caused the landlady to make some caustic remarks out in the hall and induced an unappreciative old party overhead to hammer on the floor and swear. Then young Tearer, who belonged to an amateur dramatic association, said that he would, as they insisted on it, do some imitations, just a few, and he forthwith libelled twenty-eight well-known stars in the most masterly manner, and was the recipient of the same number of enthusiastic encores. Then Monagan, the baritone, sang "The Old Sexton" in a style that made the coal rattle in the cellar, and after that got half-way through "There's Crape on the Door" before he was apprised by sundry vigorous punches in the ribs of its decided inappropriateness, upon which he pulled up in the greatest dismay. Jimmie Diffenderfer, however, put an end to the general embarrassment by volunteering to dance a hornpipe on a table, which he did to the entire satisfaction of everybody. The table he first thoughtfully pulled to the foot of the bed, so that Guffey could have the best possible view of the performance. After that the whole party vociferously played cards, smoked and made hot whiskies for two or three hours, with an occasional song or "good story" to relieve the patient's tedium. About 4 o'clock A. M., however, they observed that the sufferer seemed more at ease. So, discontinuing a vigorous chorus upon which they were engaged and with many whispered injunctions for silence, they turned down the gas and elaborately filed down stairs on tiptoe, and when the good-hearted fellows got safely into the street they shook hands genially with the air of persons who had done a good action and said one to another as they parted: "Deuced glad the dear old boy is sleeping, aint you?" But they were mistaken—he was dead!—*San Francisco Post.*

Jefferson Davis at Home.

Alighting from the train at Beauvoir Station, Miss., you can see two or three small brown structures, a grove of pines, and the white vista of vanishing railway track glittering with millions of minute refractions of the bright sunshine for miles along its sandy way.

Taking the half-perceptible roadway to your right, ten or fifteen minutes' walk through the pines brings you to the beach. Here you see a house built in the airy fashion of this region of perpetual sunshine. This is the residence of the Rev. Dr. Lacock, an aged Episcopalian clergyman, once chaplain to the Duke of Cambridge. Beyond the reverend gentleman's estate you see, fronting beach, the another estate, the residence of Mr. Davis.

Entering the gate, you pass across a lawn dotted with live oak and other trees, festooned with the picturesque Spanish moss. Before you is a low and spacious mansion, painted white, with broad verandas. At either side, a trifle nearer the fence, is a small building, a sort of pavilion. While resting on the veranda, waiting for your letter of introduction to be handed to the master, your eye takes in the hospitable provisions for ease afforded by several comfortable rocking-chairs, a table and a settee.

Life here is *al fresco*. The broad hall which goes through the house is open to the breeze, but not to the ardent sun, whose rays are intercepted by the veranda. Here, on the front veranda, sits of a morning the ex-President of the South. In full view is the Gulf of Mexico, that dazzling, radiant expanse of shimmering blue. Its summer waves glide softly, to break in lulling sound upon the white and sparkling sand. The breeze is laden with the strange perfume of the sea. It is the land of the lotus-eaters, where 'tis always afternoon. Sitting on this veranda, into what reveries may not the Confederate ex-President fall, as he gazes out upon this Mexican gulf, which, had the dreams of the Southern statesman been realized, would have been the inland sea of a mighty empire, stretching to the tropics.

I was soon summoned to the little pavilion to the right of the mansion. This building is divided into two parts. The rearward is occupied by an ancient and favorite negro servant, whose idea of housekeeping is to display his furniture and tools on his little veranda. He has a notion of raising vegetable odds and ends in boxes, and his vagaries excite but a smile. No one dreams of interfering, even for the sake of order, with the privileges of this ancient servitor. The front portion of this pavilion is occupied by Mr. Davis as a library and study. Here I found him, slightly indisposed and lying upon a lounge. His manner is genial and very kindly, with that charming courtesy characteristic of the high-bred Southern gentleman.

Seventy years of age, Mr. Davis has yet a fresh and vigorous look. His hair, mustache and whiskers are white in part, but his eye is bright and cheerful. His face in repose is almost severely intellectual, but the smile which lights up his mouth and his quietly cheerful laugh dispel the first impression of coldness. Few of our public men have the quiet fascination of manner, the old-fashioned grace and the charming conversational powers of Jefferson Davis. His memory is capacious and retentive. One might, with a facile phonographic pen, collect great stores of reminiscence from his lips.—*Correspondence Boston Herald.*

There are, according to the Dubuque (Iowa) *Herald*, one billion logs afloat on the Chippewa, Menominee and Black rivers. The mills, it thinks, will have all they can do for the next two years.

TIMELY TOPICS.

The California Constitutional Convention was in session 157 days, and cost several hundred thousand dollars. The session was to have been limited to 100 days, but it was impossible to complete the work within that time, and $150,000 more than was apportioned for the purpose was consumed for the pay of the members and the convention's running expenses.

Dr. Palli, a distinguished Italian savant advances the theory that the human organism undergoes, in the course of its existence, a slow oxidation, on the completion of which death ensues. This operation should require (accidents excepted) about 100 years. To counteract the devitalizing action, he recommends that a few grammes of a sulphate be taken every morning as furnishing a check upon oxidation.

According to recent official statements, the land appropriated to fruit growing in the United States is 4,500,000 acres. Upon this there flourish 112,000,000 apple trees, 28,000,000 pear trees, 113,270,000 peach trees and 141,260,000 grapevines. The total value of the fruit crop throughout the United States is set down at $238,219,700, an amount equal to half the value of the average wheat crop of the country. Toward that large sum apples are held to contribute $50,400,000, pears $14,130,000, peaches $47,135,000, grapes $2,118,000, strawberries $5,000,000 and other fruit $10,432,000.

Concerning the charges of the express companies the *American Cultivator* says: "The express companies in their exorbitant charges fail to realize, or at least fail to be governed by the fact, that in all other branches of business, both private and corporate, profits are largely reduced. The public demand lower rates in accordance with the times. Managers of express companies should not delay making a reasonable reduction in their charges, and without forcing unhealthy competition, or creating public discontent by a grasping and selfish policy."

A poor Hungarian lately showed a black pearl to a Pesth jeweler, and begged him to value it and give him what he could for it. He was told that the pearl was of great value, and that he would better take it to Biederman, of Vienna, which he did, and was naturally asked where he had obtained possession of such a rarity. The Hungarian answered that he had got it from the valet of the late Count Louis Batthyani. It turned out that it was one of three black pearls which, more than 150 years ago, were stolen from the English crown, and which were for a long time vainly sought for, it being at that time supposed that these were the only three black pearls in existence. The British Government has bought the black pearl for $8,000.

In conformity with the engagement entered into by France and Germany in 1871 to keep up the tombs of soldiers buried in their respective territories, the French government has taken action in 1,438 communes, situated in thirty-six departments, and containing the remains of 87,396 victims of the war; 37,859 French and 21,876 German soldiers have separate sepulture, while 27,661 bodies, whose nationality could not be positively distinguished, have common graves. Municipalities and private committees have erected 349 monuments, families eighty-eight, and Germany sixty-nine. The French government has constructed twenty-five large ossuaries, with imposing ornaments, at an expense of 782,477 francs. The total outlay has been 2,287,896 francs, and there will be an annual vote for the conservation of the graves and memorials.

The following "points" are given by the *Rural New Yorker* to persons buying horses: "An intended purchaser should have the horse brought out before him, and watch the animal as he stands at rest. If the owner is continually starting the horse into motion, and urging him to 'show off,' something may be suspected, because it is when a horse is at perfect rest that his weak points are divulged. If the horse be sound he will stand square on his limbs, without moving any of them, the feet being placed flat upon the ground, and all his legs plump and naturally posed. If one foot be thrown forward, and the toe pointing to the ground, and the heel raised, or if the foot be lifted from the ground, and the weight taken from it, disease or tenderness may be suspected."

The Washington *Post* has an account of the manner in which the new ten-dollar certificates are printed by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing: "The certificates, like greenbacks, require two distinct plate impressions, one for the back and the other for the face. As the plate printers can only average about 750 impressions per day, this is the slowest part of the work. In order to prepare the sheets for the first impression, they have to be wet down and subjected to a heavy pressure for ten hours. The impressions are then taken, and the sheets are placed in a dry box and subjected to intense heat. They are then ready for examination, when all the imperfect sheets are thrown out. The edges are then trimmed by machinery. Each of these machines employs two persons, who can complete about 15,000 impressions per day. The sheets are then sent to the surface presses to have the seal and the date imprinted. These machines each turn out on an average 12,000 impressions per day. They are then sent to the numbering division, where each machine averages 4,000 impressions per day. The backs are usually printed first and go through a long process of wetting down and drying.

Words of Wisdom.

Learning without thought is labor lost; thought without learning is perilous.

Friends are as companions on a journey, who ought to aid each other to persevere in the road to a happier life.

When the millions applaud you, seriously ask what harm you have done; when they censure you, what good.

Life is made up, not of great sacrifices or duties, but of little things in which smiles and kindness and small obligations given habitually, are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.

Misfortune is but another word for the follies, blunders and vices which, with a greater blindness, we attribute to the blind goddess, to the fates, to the stars, to anything, in short, but to ourselves. Our own head and heart are the heaven and earth which we accuse and make responsible for all our calamities.

There is this difference between those temporal blessings, health and money; money is the most envied, but the least enjoyed; health is the most enjoyed, but the least envied; and this superiority of the latter is still more obvious, when we reflect that the poorest man would not part with health for money, but that the richest would gladly part with all their money for health.

Chinese Diamonds.

In the district of Shantung, in China, a new source of wealth has been discovered. Small diamonds exist in considerable quantities, and the mode of collection is very curious. The mountain streams of Chinkangling are the favorite spots for diamond fishing. The natives walk about in the sands and in the streams, arrayed in thick straw shoes. The diamonds, being obligingly ragged and pointed, stick in the straw shoes, which are burned, and the diamonds are then collected from the ashes. The average size of these gems is about that of a pin's head, though one as large as a pea was carried to Cheefee and sold to a mandarin lately. The trade is in the hands of the priests of the Chinkangling temples, and the diamonds are sold to glaziers at the great annual fairs.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

Spurious United States Bank Notes in Circulation.

The number of counterfeit national bank notes now in circulation throughout the country, and particularly in the West, is a matter to which the secret service of the Treasury Department are at the present time giving their almost undivided attention. Special Agent Hall, chief of the service in the West, reports the "coney" men and their coadjutors, the "shovers," as energetic and daring in their crooked work. The Chicago *Times* says:

Mr. Hall has in his possession an interesting collection of spurious notes. The largest is a $1000 United States note, dated March 10, 1862, bearing the signature of L. E. Chittenden, one of which turns up about every six months. The only defect noticeable in this bill is the letter "n" in Chittenden's signature, which is very defective. In many of the bills discovered the defective letter has been destroyed, as if picked with a pin. The circulation of this bill has been mainly confined to New York, Boston and Philadelphia, where a number were successfully exchanged. The next is a $500 United States note, series of 1869. But few of this issue are said to be in circulation, and it is believed that the plates were thrown in the Hudson river by the utterer several years ago.

Of the $100 denomination there are three distinct issues—on the National River bank, of Boston, the Merchants' National bank, of New Bedford, and the Second National bank, of Wilkesbarre, Pa. All these closely approach the genuine. The only defect noticeable in the Wilkesbarre bill is the omission of the word "Liberty" from the crown on the head of the female figure in the vignette. Only four of these notes have been discovered as yet. The River bank bill has a marked defect in the face of the sailor, and the general execution is pronounced second class. A large number of this issue are in circulation throughout the West. The paper used in the New Bedford bill is lighter than the genuine. In the counterfeit the loop of the "y" in the name of "Colby," defaces the "M" in "Mass.," while in the genuine it crosses over the first "s."

The Third National bank, of Buffalo, and the Central National bank, of New York, are each honored with $50 imitations. All notes of the former bearing the name of L. E. Chittenden as register, are pronounced counterfeit, while the same applies to the second. Both the bills were struck from the same plate, and have each wide circulation. Spurious $50 notes are also very generally circulated on the Tradesmen's National and National Broadway, of New York City.

Several crooked $5 issues are known to be in extensive circulation, principal among them being those on the First National bank of Tamaqua, Pa., and the First National of Hanover. A new issue of this denomination on the National bank of Pawling, N. Y., has just come into circulation. There are two other counterfeit $5 plates known to be in existence, but the issue of bills from them has not been discovered for several years. From eight to ten spurious $1 plates, and perhaps a like number of $2 plates, are also known to be in existence, and to have sent out large supplies of counterfeit bills.

Making Geography to Order.

In a paper in *Scribner* giving the history and romance of the projects for "Piercing the American Isthmus," Mr. C. C. Buel writes as follows of the great schemes for modifying the *statu quo* of nature in different parts of the globe:

Within a few years the science of making geography to order has been remarkably developed. Holland almost set the fashion by giving Haarlem lake up to agriculture, and since then has constructed a ship-canal, under great engineering difficulties, from Amsterdam harbor direct to the German ocean, making the Dutch metropolis independent of the circuitous and difficult course through the Zuyder Zee. De Lesseps comes next with his Suez canal, triumphantly completed in the face of political opposition and in defiance of obstacles before regarded as practically insurmountable. Most important of all for the Darien project, the Suez canal has proven a remarkable financial success, though it cost ninety-nine millions, about twice the amount first estimated. After it was opened in 1869, shares whose par was 500 francs dropped to between 200 and 300 francs, while ten years afterward they are quoted between 700 and 800 francs. This canal shortens the voyage from England to India by 9,000 miles, yet the fact that British Oriental trade has been injured by it to the advantage of the great commercial cities of the Mediterranean testifies to the foresight of Lord Palmerston when he opposed its construction. The Darien project, on the contrary, met with his approval, and to-day appears to be the only expedient which would enable England to compete with France, Italy, Austria and Constantinople for the future Oriental trade of Northern Europe. The Mount Cenis and Hoosac tunnels demonstrate that man may safely drill his way through the rocky foundations of great mountain chains, and to this conclusion, the St. Gothard tunnel, moving with unexpected rapidity to completion, adds confirmation. Tunnels are soberly being planned to pierce the Alps under Simplon pass and to admit a railway under the English channel. De Lesseps is maturing his scheme for flooding the Saharan desert, confident that a vast inland sea once existed there and that it can be restored by cutting a canal through the sand-barrier of the coast, thus adding fertility and internal water communication to the French possessions in Africa. General Turr is also interested in a project to connect the Adriatic and the Danube by a canal of ordinary capacity. The advisability has also been considered of a ship-canal across the Malayan peninsula, the long finger of land extending south from Siam to the Straits of Malacca. Such a canal, connecting the Bay of Bengal with the Gulf of Siam, would subtract 1,175 miles from the voyage between India and China. With this and the Darien project successfully executed, a voyage around the world could be made, also *via* Suez, without crossing to the south of the equator, keeping, at the same time, between the eighth and thirty-seventh parallels.

Cutting Canals.

In the history of ancient times, the cutting of canals plays an important part, both for military and political purposes. The Assyrian Queen Semiramis captured the Armenian stronghold of Ardesh by means of a canal which emptied the river that defended the fortress on its only available side. Queen Nitocris, a conservative lady, who objected to the intrusion of foreign travelers as strongly as the Russian government of our own day, obstructed the approach to Ninevah by canals which gave so tortuous a course to the Euphrates that those who voyaged down the stream came three times in succession to the same village. Cyrus of Persia, enraged at the drowning of one of his favorite white horses in the river Gyndes, revenged himself upon the presumptuous stream by drawing off its waters into 360 canals, till it could almost be crossed dry-shod. Xerxes, when preparing to invade Greece, cut a canal through the promontory of Mount Athos in order to avoid the formidable cape which had proved fatal to so many fleets. Babylon was entered by the Persians through the bed of the river which had been previously drained by a canal; and a similar maneuver proved fatal to the Greek auxiliaries who aided the Egyptain rebellion against Persia in the fifth century B. C.

The French government recently paid the last installment of its debt of $300,000,000 to the Bank of France, incurred at the time of the war with Germany.

"Accepted and Will Appear."

One evening while reclining
In my easy chair, repining
O'er the lack of true religion, and the dearth of common sense,
A solemn-visaged lady,
Who was surely on the shady
Side of thirty, entered proudly and to crush me did commence:

"I sent a poem here, sir,"
Said the lady, growing fiercer,
"And the subject which I'd chosed, you remember, sir, was 'Spring.'
But, although I've scanned your paper,
Sir, by sunlight, gas and taper,
I've discovered of that poem not a solitary thing."

She was muscular and wiry
And her temper sure was fiery,
And I knew to pacify her I would have to lie like fun.
So I told her ere her verses,
Which were great, had come to—bless us
We'd received just sixty-one on "Spring" of which
We'd printed one.

And I added, we decided
That they'd better be divided
Among the years that follow—one to each succeeding spring.
So your work, I'm pleased to mention,
Will receive our best attention
In the year of nineteen-forty, when the birds begin to sing.
—*Free Press.*

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A chest-protector—a lock.

What is it the sad sea waves?

Crows fly nearly twenty-five miles an hour.

The business of ceiling whiteners is looking up.

In Colorado new-comers are called "tender-foots."

It is estimated that there are 600,000,000 sheep in the world.

Forty different species of tobacco are described by botanists.

A Swiss is buying land in Nebraska or many of his countrymen.

There are 300,000 seamen employed on the rivers and lakes of the West.

The best sheep sell at sixteen to twenty cents per pound in London.

Next to New York, Boston is the greatest sugar market on this continent.

If a man is known by the company he keeps, how do we recognize a hermit.

There is a woman in Camden who calls her husband Music, because he is such a lyre

"There must be lawn order," said the judge yesterday, pushing his little mower vigorously.

Thomas Jefferson was only twenty-three when he wrote the Declaration of Independence.

Philadelphia has 552 churches, and the number of people who attend them is estimated at 350,000.

Fifteen general managers of railways in the United States have salaries of from $10,000 to $15,000 per year.

The world is full of men who have sufficient talent to get married, without possessing genius enough to support a family.

The paint mine at Reno, Nev., comprises a ledge forty-two feet wide and of unknown depth. The material is said to mix well with oil.

A young man in Nebraska sent an offer of marriage to a girl in Iowa whom he fancied, and in reply received this telegram: "Come on with your minister.'

Three hundred workmen are employed in building the Second avenue branch of the Elevated railroad in New York, and the daily pay-roll amounts to $4,000.

A young lady at a ball in New York recognized in her comb-ly partner the young man who had dressed her head for the evening. Her hair stood on end.

A printer doesn't rush off to the doctor every time he is out of "sorts."—*New York News.* No; his case doesn't require medical help. It's frequently only a little matter of too much pi.

The boy that walks lame around the streets now and looks pale and dejected, is the same gay and blithesome child of joy who but yesterday got caught slipping under the canvas at the circus.

If John P. Brady gave me a black-walnut box of quite a size." Nothing remarkable about it, however, except that the sentence contains all the letters of the alphabet.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The greatest number of vessels of war at any time in the service of the Colonies, during the Revolutionary war, was twenty-five. The little American navy captured over 800 vessels during 1776-'77.

"John, did you go round and ask how old Mrs. Jones is this morning, as I told you to do last night?" "Yes, sir." "Well, what's the result?" "She said that seeing as how you'd had the impudence to send to ask how old she was, she'd no objections to telling you that she's twenty-four.

A Bismarck (Dakota) dispatch says: Colonel Frederick W. Jones, recently of the *Financial Chronicle*, New York, was drowned on the prairie, west of the Missouri river. Jones' companion, a famous frontiersman and hunter, by name of Boughton, was also drowned. A fearful hailstorm and water-spout deluged the country, and Jones and Boughton undertook to escape in a small boat. It was capsized by the wind and flood, and the daring sportsmen went down.

BEDRIDDEN.

Formed long ago, yet made to-day,
I'm most in use when others sleep;
What few would like to give away,
And none would ever like to keep—a bed.
—*Eugene Field.*

And in the stillness of the night,
When silence is most awful thick,
And you have just turned down the light,
You think you hear that same bed tick.
—*Claude De Haven.*

When the mills blew up at Minneapolis, Minn., there was a question as to whether or not the insurance companies should pay the damage. They claimed that the mills were destroyed by the explosion, and as the insurance was against fire they refused to pay. The owners of the mills held that fire was the cause of the explosion. Ex-Governor Washburn proved that fire had been seen before the explosion. The trial lasted a week, but the jury only took ten minutes to bring in a verdict against the companies for the full amount, with interest.

King Louis of Bavaria treats himself nearly every week to an exclusive grand opera. He won't have another soul in the auditorium; observing one night lately that his superintendent of theaters, Baron von Perfall, had ventured to remain in one of the boxes during the performance, he addressed him aloud and ordered him out. A footman stays outside in the passage to convey after each scene the king's praise or blame to the artists. Any singer who chances to displease the musical autocrat is immediately dismissed.

A woman in a Kansas Pacific railroad car sat facing a man who with one eye, at least, seemed to be staring fixedly at her. She became indignant, and said: "Why do you look at me so, sir?" He said that he was not aware of having done so; but she insisted. "I beg your pardon, madam, but it's this eye, is it not?" lifting his finger to his left optic. "Yes, sir; it's that eye." "Well, madam, that eye won't do you any harm. It's a glass eye, madam—only a glass eye. I hope you will excuse it. But upon my soul, I am not surprised that even a glass eye should feel interested in so pretty a woman." The explanation and the compliment combined to put the woman in a good humor.

What "Boom" Means.

The current word to express a peculiar and frequent phenomenon in our politics is "boom." It is derived from the Western idiom describing the freshets in rivers and creeks. In those streams that are far from the stable equilibrium of tidal waters, there are very great inequalities of volume. Some of them vary from six inches of dust in a dry time to sixty feet of water during a season of rains, and all have their times, when the usually thin and shallow streams comes pouring down in a yellow flood, bearing fence rails and corn stacks and other signs of the invasion of the riparian farms, and laden with the doggone expletives of the settlers and the vexations of the travelers delayed at the fords. The stream is powerful while it lasts, but that is only for a day or two, and while it is at its height of temporary greatness it is called a "boom." "Lost Creek or the Dry Fork is a booming," is the way in which the natives describe these passing ebullitions of nature.—*Providence Journal.*

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........................EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 12, 1879.

In another column we print the report of the legislative committee to investigate the State College. The report is not as favorable for the institution as might be desired in some quarters. We ask the readers of the Reporter to give the report attentive perusal.

The Hog ring beat the Bull ring, last week, in the Lancaster county radical primary elections; the primaries are held on the Crawford county system. The defeated Bull ring is the one which heretofore controlled in Lancaster, but now the Hogs are on top.

What is bothering the radicals now, is how to wave the bloody shirt in Ohio. Both the democratic nominees, Ewing and Rice, are gallant soldiers of the late war, while the republican nominees are stay-at-homes. The radicals in their state convention could not muster enough votes to nominate a soldier.

The democrats last week carried Chicago by nearly 15,000 majority. Thus is Hayes' veto in favor of bayonet elections answered by the people at the polls. There will be some more big booming before long. Now let the fraudulent President crawl into his hole—the people did not elect him and do not intend to sustain him.

It is not surprising at all that our state legislature refused to expel the corruptionists. A body that would sit 50 days over time, simply because it paid $10 per head per diem, and do nothing at all, and at a time when there is a deficiency in the state treasury and heavy taxation, is low enough to do any thing. There is one thing, our state legislature is not disgraced by keeping Petroff and the other corruptionists whom it was attempted to expel, on its roll.

Another embezzler of public funds has come to grief. The Lock Haven Democrat of last week says: James S. Robinson, late Superintendent of the Water Works, was arrested last Friday on the affidavit of the present collector of water rents, based upon the audit of his accounts by the present Auditors, charged with having embezzled or converted to his own use some $2,800 of the public funds by him collected. In default of $2,500 bail he was sent to jail by Mayor Christ. Yesterday afternoon the accused was taken before Associate Judge Quigley on a writ of habeas corpus and a request made to reduce the bail to $1,000. It was fixed at $1,500, which had not been obtained when we went to press.

On 5 the House at Harrisburg passed a resolution appointing a committee to prosecute persons, not members of the House, who tried to corrupt legislators on the Pittsburg riot bill. The roosters to be prosecuted are Wm. H. Kemble, C. B. Satler, J. R. Crawford, A. M. Leisening, and Chas. Long. Kemble will now have another chance at a game of "addition, division and silence." It is about time this corrupt radical lobbyist gets his term in states prison.

The Hog ring and the Bull ring are names of the two waring republican factions in Lancaster county. The Hog ring gets its name from foisting sick hogs and the Bull ring for poor bull beef on the prison and poor authorities.

The Patriot says: In the United States senate on Friday, Senator Wade Hampton took occasion to make a most pertinent and telling remark. He said that the south "could not be blamed for trusting her interests in peace to those who risked their lives and fortunes for her in war" and that "if the north had in like manner honored those who fought her battles, the legislation of the country would not be embittered by the renewal of sectional strife." At this juncture the stalwart leaders began to glance around blankly for some of their number who have a war record. It may be well to state that the eyes of all were not turned upon Zachariah, the standard bearer of the bloody shirt.

The Times' correspondent thus describes one of the closing scenes of the House at Harrisburg:

Speaker Long tried hard to have things conducted in an orderly fashion, but sometimes the gavel was utterly inadequate to its work, and the Speaker was obliged to relax the reins of authority a little to allow the House to work off its surplus spirits, which were reinforced from time to time by excursions to the bar-rooms fronting either door of the Capitol. Once the Speaker complained that members were violating the rules by smoking cigars, and very inferior ones at that. Again there was such a fusilade of paper balls across the hall that he had to threaten to call members by name and reprimand them. Two Philadelphia members made horns of newspapers and played a duet while the clerk was calling the yeas and nays. The confusion was intensified when Long called Smith, of Pike a portly, popular, but very jovial member, to the chair. Smith tried hard to be a terrible disciplinarian but his efforts only excited merriment. Several paper balls were fired at him as a salute, and when he grew excited, Huhn, of Philadelphia, went up and tried to keep him cool by fanning. Smith said that unless better order was preserved he would throw his gavel at somebody, and he looked at the moment as if he would do it, but the threat was received with shouts of laughter. When Long took the chair again he dispatched business pretty rapidly.

Senator Wallace and his committee have again commenced their investigation for fraud. The Senator appears to be subject to these attacks periodically. An old coffee pot and some rye coffee well browned always relieved him. Will some one be kind enough to administer the remedy.—*Lewisburg Chronicle*, rad.

This is the only way that the Chronicle and other journals of its party refer to the work of Senator Wallace's committee. Not one of them will publish for the information of their readers an item of the damaging testimony that the Wallace committee has brought out from Marshal Kerns and others as to the infamies practiced by that party, to carry elections. Won't the Chronicle publish of it, to enlighten its readers?

Is it not queer that the stalwarts, who so often declared the democratic party dead, and held funerals over it, should now be so sore afraid of that party that they insist on using the bayonet at the polls to keep it from getting into power?

The Globe Mutual Life Insurance Company has gone up, with a deficit of $600,000. This company should have had its own life insured. These numerous deaths among life insurance companies suggests to us the idea of having companies to insure the lives of life insurance companies.

The Williamsport and Bradford pipe line, just completed, is one of the greatest enterprises of the character ever undertaken. It is about one hundred miles in length, and at Williamsport reaches competing lines of railroad. It is the first six-inch pipe for the carriage of oil such a distance attempted. There are but two pumping stations on the line, one at Bradford and the other twenty-two miles from there, with engines at each station of eighty horse power. The oil has to be raised over an elevation of twelve hundred feet, at a point twenty-one miles east from the starting point. From this point to Williamsport the oil has a fall of twenty-one hundred feet. The watchmen along the line are telegraph operators and are, therefore, able to send messages when occasion may require. The original estimates of the cost of the enterprise were between $700,000 and $800,000. As near as can be learned these estimates were none too high. Of course the completion of the line has started the refining business at Williamsport, and a refinery of a thousand barrel daily capacity, the iron work for which is now being made in Pittsburgh, is under construction for the Solar Oil Company. The Williamsport people are expecting great things for their thriving city from the enterprise.

THE RADICAL BACKDOWN.

It is now apparent that the republican party in congress and the fraudulent president are preparing to abandon the stalwart stand they have taken in regard to the bayonet election law and the kindred statutes enacted by their party for the suppression of the will of the majority at the ballot-box. It is given out at Washington in a tentative sort of way that there are republican members of congress who are ready to support the appropriation bills as they are presented by the democrats and that Mr. Hayes will not withhold his approval when they reach him. One prominent republican congressman is reported as saying that congress will adjourn within two weeks, which means that the democratic appropriation bills with the restrictions as to the employment of troops at elections and the application of moneys appropriated to the payment of supervisors and marshals, with the bill repealing the jurors' test oath, will become laws within a fortnight.

A SMART DETECTIVE.—For nearly two years past a young man, wearing the garb of a Highland piper, has been wandering about the coal regions of Pennsylvania, playing his pipes in the streets attending picnics and dances, and apparently depending on his instrument to make him a living. He visited Shamokin a number of times and during one of his visits he attracted considerable attention by riding about on a horse and playing his pipes in front of the principal hotels. While he remained in town he stopped at Jack Shaw's Washington House, on Franklin street.

A few weeks ago he was playing in a mining village on the outskirts of Scranton. A crowd had gathered around him, among them a mine laborer named Briady. Suddenly the piper ceased his music, and stepping from the crowd seized Briady by the shoulder, and announced that the laborer was his prisoner. At the same time he produced papers which he said was his authority for making the arrest.

Briady seemed entirely overwhelmed by the arrest, and made no opposition or protest, but accompanied the piper to the authorities, where it was revealed that the piper was a detective. For two years he has been on the track of his prisoner, who is charged with having murdered a wealthy man named Findlay, in Scotland, in January, 1877. Briady was in the employ of Findlay. Early one morning the latter was found dead by the roadside with his skull crushed with a club. Briady had been discharged the morning before for drunkenness. He had been heard to make a threat that he would get even with Findlay. He was nowhere to be found, but was traced to Glasgow, where it was believed he had taken a vessel for America.

William Male, a detective, was employed by the relatives of the murdered man to come to this country and search for Briady, who it was thought would bring up in the Pennsylvania coal regions, where he had friends working. One of Briady's peculiarities was his love for the music of the bag-pipe, so the detective, being a piper, adopted the disguise of a Scotch piper, and played about in the coal towns, in hope of some day attracting the attention of the man he was seeking, he being sure, from information he had received that Briady really was somewhere in the coal regions. The ruse succeeded, after two years patient trial. Male is now on his way to Scotland with the alleged murderer.—*Shamokin Times.*

It is a mystery why some farmers will take doubtful chances in the color of their butter by using carrots, or the crude pasty and strong-smelling annatto when the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., gives the very best results in color at a trifling cost.

It appears that it is some time necessary to swear off other things besides whisky drinking. A man up in New York state, who had lost considerable money by endorsing the commercial paper of friends, recently went before a magistrate and took a solemn oath that he would from that time forth nevermore endorse any paper of a pecuniary value. Some man with the "gift of gab" who is casting about for an easy way to make a living might strike a bonanza here by the organization of a reform movement of this kind. The reason for signing such a pledge would be nearly if not quite as strong as those for signing the temperance pledge. The endorsement of commercial paper for friends amounts to almost as great an evil as social drinking. It is the cause of a vast amount of financial distress over the whole country and we venture to say that statistics would show that it produces nearly as many murders and suicides as the use of strong drink.

Matt Carpenter is smoking himself to death. Twenty segars per day are doing it.

Hon. L. A. Mackey has our thanks for bound copies of the Cong. Record.

Hon. Wm. A. Wallace has our thanks for favors from Washington.

Our old friend, Ira C. Mitchel, is a delegate to the state convention of Good Templars at Reading.

Foster's nomination for governor does not appear to be the sweetest kind of satisfaction to all the radicals. There is a charge that there was cheating in the count.

Simla, June 3.—The famine in Cashmere is very serious. Great distress prevails throughout the country. Many towns and villages have been depopulated. The authorities are sending assistance.

The (English) Agricultural Gazette says that cases of passengers receiving an incurable disease from the breath of glandered horses are rapidly increasing through the criminal neglect of drivers.

Sunbury, Pa., June 1.—Col. J. W. Case, a prominent citizen of this place, died this morning, after a brief illness, aged 73. He was collector of the port of Philadelphia under Andrew Johnson's administration.

A Truce With Folly. When the sufferer from kidney disease and liver complaint accompanied by constipation and piles, has been to physicians without relief, let him make a truce with folly long enough to try Kidney-Wort, a certain remedy for his troubles.

THE HOUSE ATTEMPTS TO EXPEL THE CORRUPT.

AN EXCITING TIME.

From the Patriot we copy the following House proceedings of 3 inst:

Mr. Wolfe rose to a question of privilege and submitted the following resolution:

WHEREAS, The committee appointed by the house to investigate the charges of corruption and improper influences in connection with the house bill 103, known as "The Riot Damage Bill," have reported that Emile J. Petroff, member of the house from the Fifth District, of Philadelphia, has been guilty of a violation of section 30, article 3 of the constitution and the first section of the act of assembly of April 29, 1874, defining and prescribing punishment for corrupt solicitation of members of the general assembly, etc.,

And whereas, In the opinion of this house such finding of said committee is in accordance with the evidence; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the said Emile J Petroff be and he is hereby expelled from the house for a violation of said section 30, article 3 of the constitution and the said 1st section of the act of assembly of April 29, 1874, in connection with said bill, and his seat is hereby declared vacant.

Mr. Faunce doubted whether the gentleman who offered the resolution had chosen the proper way of getting at the matter. The question to be settled before any such resolution was introduced was whether the house would adopt or assent to the report of the investigating committee. It was certainly a curious proceeding in any event to single out and expel one member and ignore others. Why should fish be made of one and flesh of another?

Mr. Wolfe replied that sufficient to the day was the evil thereof. Each individual case ought to be decided on its own evidence, and no one of the accused should be coupled with any other.

Mr. Davis objected to taking it for granted that the house agreed to the report of the investigating committee, when it had done no such thing. The first thing to do was to act upon the general report, and then give an opportunity to offer amendments, to include persons who were equally guilty as those named in the report.

Mr. Hewitt thought that the truth could be got at as well by considering the resolution as in any other way. It was not invidious to take up the cases of the accused in consecutive order, and there was nothing in the contemplated proceedings which could prevent other resolutions being introduced affecting other members.

Mr. Davis (Philadelphia) moved to amend the resolution by adding the following "*Provided*, That the person named in this resolution shall first be heard in his defense in person or by counsel.

Mr. Wolfe said that it was certainly improper for the house to enter upon a new trial of the case after a full opportunity had been already afforded to all the accused parties to appear and confront their accusers face to face. In the care of the boom investigation all the testimony had been taken in secret, while in the present case an opportunity had been afforded to the accused to produce rebutting testimony.

Mr. Crawford inquired whether a member had not a right to be heard either by himself or counsel?

Speaker Long inquired whether, in the case of the charges against Mr. Lynott, he had not been represented by Judge Stanton as his counsel?

Mr. Wolfe replied that in both the Lynott and Boom cases the hearings had been in secret.

Speaker Long said that as he understood the amendment of Mr. Davis, it did not contemplate a trial, but simply that the accused should be heard.

Mr. Davis held that when a man was on trial for his reputation, which was dearer than his life, and was opposed by astute and cunning lawyers as prosecutors, he was in all justice entitled to the benefit of counsel on his own behalf.

Mr. Fenlon considered that the whole report of the committee, as far as it attempted to charge that there was general evidence of attempted corruption among members who were not even named, was an insult to the whole house. He had been opposed to the riot bill from first to last, but was not willing to let such vague accusations go abroad without a protest against such unfairness.

Mr. Brooks said the house should understand that this was no joking matter. He thought Silverthorn was as guilty as any of the accused. If any one was to be expelled Mr. Silverthorn should be. The house should temper its decision with mercy however.

Mr. Sherwood, of Northumberland, said he hoped in justice to the accused that the house would consent to allow them to be heard either in person or by counsel. This would be an act of justice.

Mr. Faunce moved to amend by substituting the following for Mr. Wolfe's resolution:

Resolved, That the house proceed to consider the report of the committee, and that a special session for that purpose be held on Tuesday evening (June 3) at 7.30 p. m.

M. Wolfe raised the point of order that it was not germane to the question.

The speaker decided that the amendment was germane.

Mr. Wolfe—As the session is drawing to a close, it is of the utmost importance that the house consider this matter in the following order: First. Take action upon the case of the members accused, and second, In the case of those implicated who are not members of the house. Night sessions are unfortunate for calm deliberation. Action should be at once taken in the case mentioned.

Mr. Faunce—The resolution has been presented contrary to all precedent. No one had ever heard of a report being followed by a resolution taking action on the contents of said report, before the report was adopted. The report should be dispassionately considered. Men's characters and reputations were at stake—things that were dearer to him than life itself. This resolution would expel these men without a proper hearing. The proposition was preposterous. It proposed to punish the innocent and let the guilty go Scot free. The men who had violated the second commandment, "Lead us not into temptation," should be the men to be expelled.

Here ensued a running debate between Messrs. Wolfe and Faunce in which Mr. Wolfe said if the battle were desired at this time, he would meet the gentleman half way, to which Mr. Faunce readily assented.

Mr. Faunce—I will mention and cite facts as soon as I am able to get the report before the house. It ill becomes members to play the sneak and put their fellow members in "a hole." "God forbid we should make our fellow members the scape-goats to shield the guilty ones."

Mr. Hewitt—The gentleman from Philadelphia (Mr. Faunce) is unfair and unjust. No man should be assailed because he opened the window through which the broad light of day was let in upon this gigantic fraud. The gentleman is after some one against whom the committee had found no evidence. Now I am for the committee, and against his position. The committee is composed of honorable gentlemen, and their report should be sufficient. The evidence against Petroff has nothing to do with Silverthorn. The question "Did Petroff violate the laws of the land?" I hope he may be able to clear himself fully from this damning accusation. I am however, opposed to opening the whole question in order that one man may be besmirched to shield another. Public opinion says the report is one of honesty and fairness. Let each man be judged by his own acts and his own works. The gentleman from Union is acting in good faith. He has no personal ends to meet; no revenge to gratify. What he does is done in a spirit of official honesty and fairness. I don't propose to let my sympathy for any man stand between my opinion and justice to all men.

Mr. Davis (Philadelphia) thought the report of the committee should be first considered. Why is the last case mentioned in the report taken up first?

Mr. Wolfe—Because Petroff has before been disciplined by the house, and because he belongs to the majority in the legislature.

Mr. Davis, of Philadelphia—Or perhaps it was because Petroff's past record made him the most vulnerable to attack. I do not deny that corrupt solicitation has been attempted, but I do deny that money was used. It was in evidence that $100 was used to manufacture opinion against the riot bill. There is no mention made of this however. What is fair on one side is fair on the other. The committee do not go far enough. Whoever may come to the defense of Mr. Silverthorn is of no consequence. His character is now more damnably besmirched than any of the accused. A man who will, like a whining sycophant, crawl into the private room of a gentleman and propose to carry a note from him to another gentleman and then opens it before it reaches that man and takes it before a committee, is capable of doing anything mean and indecent that it is possible for man to do.

Mr. Wolfe—Petroff was expelled because he did not play the detective.

The house soon after adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The house met at half-past two o'clock and proceeded to the consideration of Mr. Faunce's amendment to Mr. Wolf's resolution.

Mr. Wolfe said he had proven clearly that the motives of Mr. Silverthorn and Mr. Petroff were entirely different. Petroff, in the Boom Bill case had used foul means to reach a foul end. The house may anathematize Mr. Silverthorn for his part in the affair, but he was going to award praise to and stand by the man who had risked everything in order to bring these scoundrels to justice. If any vengence is to be visited upon anyone let it fall upon those proven guilty, and upon those who have been for years polluting legislation at its fountain head, not upon this self-sacrificing friend of honesty. Mr. Silverthorn had been advised to play the detective by him, and he felt that he had done right in so acting. Rumberger was the man who had endeavored to mislead the unwary members. The note that Mr. Silverthorn was instrusted with was not sealed. It was simply a little open slip of paper. (Here Mr. Wolfe exhibited a slip of paper about the size of a sheet of note paper, which he said was the original paper over which so much ado had been made). Whatever Mr. Silverthorn did was in the interest of fair dealing and honest legislation. Without his assistance this gigantic attempt at pollution would never have been exposed. The whole press of Erie county, without regard to party, sustain Mr. Silverthorn in his course. I would rather be the man against whom a vote of censure should be cast than to cast a vote of censure against Silverthorn.

Mr. Faunce—I do not desire to be unkind or to find fault with the work of the committee. No matter what can be said, it was never proven that Mr. Petroff ever received a cent of money. If the theory that expelled Mr. Petroff was correct, then the same theory will expel Mr. Silverthorn. No doubt Mr. Silverthorn was desirous of shielding himself and had acted as he did with that object in view.

Mr. Wolfe—Mr. Silverthorn made this matter known to me long before the time referred to by Mr. Faunce.

Mr. Faunce—Mr. Silverthorn brought here a story to shield himself that blackened the characters of different members.

Mr. Short—Mr. Silverthorn was not in city the week previous to April 2.

Mr. Faunce—I am giving my theory and do not desire to be constantly interrupted. I am aware that they will all deny my theory and say that what they did they did for the grand old commonwealth. Why the theory of the gentleman from Union clearly proves that the theory I advance is the true one.

Here Mr. Faunce read an extract from Mr. Wolfe's remarks on the boom bill investigation, when Mr. Wolfe insisted that Mr. Faunce should read all of the paragraghs in order to clearly establish his theory. This Mr. Faunce refused to do saying that he would make his own argument, and that he had read a full sentence. Mr. Wolfe said he protested against any such unfairness as this certainly was.

Mr. Faunce then continued and said that these men had violated the sacred laws taught at our mother's knees, "Lead us not into temptation." Now, they come and ask to be allowed to vote away these men's reputations and characters, which, if torn away would blight their homes and their children into a world that would forever point the finger of scorn at them. The evidence taken did not warrant their expulsion. It was only right that the house should have a chance to consider the report before it took final action on the resolution. This report was not a unanimous one, inasmuch as some of the committee had signed it under protest. He did not wish to find any fault with the position of the gentleman from Union. In the testimony Mr. Silverthorn says he lied and that he intended to lie, and also admitted that he had done other miserably mean tricks. Now, he did not think that Mr. Wolfe was willing to acknowledge that he advised Mr. Silverthorn to do anything of this kind. The gentleman intimates that in order to catch a rascal you must turn a rascal.

Mr. Wolfe—Judas Iscariot betrayed his Lord and Master, who had never sinned, while Mr. Silverthorn exposed one of the most infernal dens of thieves that ever existed. [Applause.]

Mr. Welsh—Who are the thieves?

Mr. Wolfe—William H. Kemble and Charles B. Salter. When I made my statement that there was a corrupt lobby here, Mr. Silverthorn was absent from the city. The transaction between him and Rumberger occurred after this, on the morning of the 2d of April.

Mr. Faunce—Why the record shows that he was recorded as voting on the 26th of March.

Mr. Wolfe—Well that is correct—so the journal shows. But it does prove that Silverthorn's testimony was not as recorded. Now the gentleman from Philadelphia is not willing to do me justice in reading from my remarks. Why I say in the same paragraph that the gentleman refused to read, that if Petroff had played the detective, then he would be entitled to consideration, but he had used foul means to reach a foul end. If the gentleman had read this then he would have done me justice. I will not allow any member to put me in a false position.

Mr. Faunce—I do not desire to do so. I only want to show that your theory then is identical with mine now.

Mr. Wolf—Mr. Petroff was expelled because he had bargained with fifteen members for their votes at $500 each. The whole question turned upon the fact as to whether he was playing the detective. The house decided that Mr. Petroff's motives were entirely of a different character. My purpose and Mr. Silverthorn's purpose was to get at the power behind the scenes.

Mr. Short—If Petroff is guilty it does not follow that Silverthorn is guilty. The very gentlemen who say that Mr. Silverthorn is guilty have repeatedly asserted that the gentleman from Union was guilty in years gone by because he did not expose a similar wrong. Mr. Silverthorn had told him of his being approached on the very morning it occurred. He then reviewed Mr. Silverthorn's life and asserted that though opposite in political opinions to himself there was no man more respected than Mr. Silverthorn. The people and the press of Erie county were unanimous in sustaining him. The question is, "shall we endorse the corrupt practices of Wm. H. Kemble and his cohorts, or condemn them?" He hoped the house would condemn them.

Mr. Sherwood (York) said he too had been besmirched; but fortunately he had been able to show his innocence. He desired to show who the perjured villain was who besmirched him. He was not entirely cleared by the report of the committee and he was going to take this means of doing it thoroughly. The perjurer said he told only half he knew. Why he had been approached by a man who had sold his seat for the paltry sum of $25 and offered $5 of it as hush money. He returned it with loathing and disgust. This was the kind of men who did this dirty, contemptible work. All he asked was to be allowed counsel, in order to prove that perjury had been used in his case, as he felt entirely able to do.

Mr. Sherwood, of Northumberland, was in favor of allowing these men to be represented by counsel, in order that justice might be done. The taking up of the report for consideration would only be a futher consumption of time. He would almost as soon loose his right hand as to vote for the expulsion of a fellow-member, but justice must be done the grand old commonwealth, even though a fellow-member should fall thereby.

Mr. Bowman had an article published in the *York Gazette* read, in which it was asserted that Bowman's evidence against Sherwood, of York, was not worthy of credence. Mr. Bowman said he was confident that Sherwood had written this article. He was certain that his character was above suspicion. He was sorry to be compelled to testify against Mr. Sherwood. The sale of the seat referred to by Sherwood was an exchange of seats on the floor of the house between himself and Mr Rhoads. Sherwood had said that it would be better for the York county members to be scattered. He felt that Sherwood wanted to get him away and he was therefore willing to trade seats with Rhoads, who, Sherwood had said, would give him $5 for *bonus*. He had said he would take it out in oysters, but as he had paid for the oysters himself, he thought he was cheated. (Laughter)

The amendment of Mr. Faunce was then defeated.

Mr. Petroff then presented Messrs. A. J. Herr and R. A. Lamberton as counsel for himself.

Mr. Lamberton then opened the case for the defense and was followed by Mr. Herr, each of whom made eloquent and elegant legal arguments in behalf of Mr. Petroff. To attempt to summarize the arguments of either gentlemen would be doing injustice to them, we therefore do not make the attempt, but deem it sufficient to state that they commanded the closest attention from the house and the large audience in attendance, which of itself clearly proved the force and eloquence of their arguments.

Mr. Hewitt followed for the commonwealth. He said he had no revenge or spites to gratify. The duty he had to perform in acting as his judge and jury was an unpleasant duty indeed. He was sorry to be compelled to differ with them in their conclusion. Petroff said in substance to Watson that he might just as well take this money, for he received a very small salary. There certainly was no joke about this, notwithstanding the fact that joking was indulged in by the members at times. Petroff had been warned by his conscience to make peace with his accuser. This was the reason he asked Watson for the sake of his own future life and that of his family to not testify against him.

Mr. Crawford here remarked that he could not find any such pitiable pleading as the gentleman from Blair quoted.

Mr. Hewitt—If I had the time I would alter my speech to suit the gentleman from Philadelphia.

Mr. Crawford—Anything the gentleman from Blair can say will have no effect upon me.

Mr. Hewitt—Well, why do you take exception to it then?

A vote was then taken upon the resolution expelling Mr. Petroff, which was defeated by the following vote, it requiring two-thirds in the affirmative in order to expel a member.

The vote stood, Yeas 98, Nays 88. Messrs. Gephart and Murray voted with the yeas.

The debate on the expulsion of the other two members, Messrs. Geo. F. Smith, of Philadelphia, and Rumberger, was of same tenor as in Petroff's case. Resolutions were lost for want of the constitutional ⅔, namely, for the expulsion of Smith 88, against 79. For the expulsion of Rumberger 104, against 69.

CETYWAYO'S IDEA OF HELL.

A Missionary Sermon and its Effect —Demolishing the Christians' Hell Fire.

An enterprising reporter of the Uitenhage Times has interviewed a bloodthirsty Zulu, who told the following remarkable and amusing story:—

Some years since a missionary went to King Cetywayo's kraal with a view of converting him and his people to Christianity. He stayed there a few days, and the King agreed to hear him on the following Sunday. The Sunday arrived, the King gathered his people together and also called up two of his finest regiments to hear what message had been brought to him from the white men. The missionary, being told that they were ready to listen to him, rose and delivered an elegant but short sermon, in which he set forth the beauties of heaven as compared with the torments of the dark regions. He told them that if they lived a good life, did not steal, always spoke the truth, and, above all, kept only one wife, they would after death go to the happy hunting grounds, where they never miss their game, where they would never die, but be forever and ever far happier than they were ever in their happiest moments down here; whereas, on the other hand, if they lived a bad life and did what he had just told them they ought not to do, they would be cast into a tremendous fire, so large that it would scorch up the whole of the Zulu nation, though they were as numerous as locusts, in a few moments The chief and people paid great attention to all the missionary said and when he had finished the King asked me to dine with him. He accepted the invitation, but during the dinner noticed the people running about in all directions collecting wood, which they were piling up in one spot The missionary began to feel queer; he thought it looked ominous; and the Zulu who told the story said he noticed he did not eat any more, but continued to take large draughts of milk, as if to cool himself. At length the dinner was over; but, before rising, the King turned sharply round to the now affrighted missionary, and said, "What was that you said this morning about putting the great Zulu people in a great fire after they were dead? Come this way, and I will show you what the Zulus are; you don't know them, I can see." He took him to the pile of wood, which had by this time reached tremendous proportions—as big as a Bay store, the Zulu said—and had it set fire to all round. When it was properly in a blaze, and gave out so much heat that no one could come near it, the King summoned the two regiments who had listened to the sermon and ordered them to charge into the burning pile and extinguish it. Naked as they were, without shoes or any covering at all, they rushed into the burning mass like madmen, raving and yelling, and did not stop till hardly a vestige of the fire remained. The King then said to the missionary, "You have seen that. That is what we will do with your hell. The Zulu won't play with your fires, and you had better clear out of this country at once or I will have a 'little fire' made for you to put out." The missionary took the hint, and left the kraal the same evening. Is it any wonder, ask people, after this, that Gatling guns and rocket batteries have no terror for the Zulus?—and it is certain they have none. The Zulus, when ordered to attack, attack; and, though they may be mown down by thousands, still come on, until they conquer or die. It is a tradition among them, which Lord Chelmsford would do well to take into consideration in his future movements in Zululand.

THE KANSAS HURRICANE.

Number of Casualties.

This makes a total of twenty killed and forty-eight severely wounded at or near the two places. Fifteen are reported killed and many wounded in the vicinity of Delphos, Ottawa county, and several casualties are reported in other parts of the country traversed by the storm. It is, therefore, certain that not less than forty persons have been killed and from seventy to eighty wounded—all of the latter very severely.

The destruction of property will foot up very large, but no reliable estimate can yet be formed of the amount. Hundreds of houses have been destroyed and the crops in the path of the cyclone utterly destroyed.

The track of the cyclone varies from three-fourths of a mile to one mile in width. It occasionally left the ground for a short distance and again descended. Wherever it touched the ground it swept everything clean of houses, trees and crops. Where it crossed the Blue River it lifted every drop of water in its course, and passing over a well in Irving it scooped it dry.

Thirty Deaths Sure.

St. Louis, Mo., June 2, 1879.—A St. Joseph, Mo., despatch says:—"A despatch from Irving, Kan., dated June 1, 5:40 P. M., reports thirty deaths certain and fifty-three persons badly injured in the recent tornado. The people want money to get the necessaries of life. which are at hand. Ten persons were buried to-day. From fifty to sixty families at Frankfort, Kan., are rendered houseless and destitute of clothing, provisions and farming implements. The citizens of that place have donated $700. More aid is needed." A despatch from Sabetha, Kan., June 2, half-past seven A. M., says:—"Seventy-five to one hundred persons are destitute of everything. In the vicinity of Seattle bedding and clothing are badly wanted."

SEVERAL TOWNS AND VILLAGES BURRED—GREAT DESTITUTION.

Berlin, June 1.—The Russian towns of Walnike Gbojez and four large villages in various districts have been burned and thousands of peasants are reduced to beggary.

REPORT OF THE STATE COLLEGE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.

Harrisburg, June 4.—Mr. Ackerly, from the committee to investigate the Pennsylvania state agricultural college, presented the following report:

In submitting the evidence the committee beg leave to report as the result of their investigation into the affairs of the Pennsylvania state college that while the evidence does not show actual fraud or disclose corrupt management of the funds received by said institution, yet your committee are of the opinion that the testimony does not conclusively indicate that the institution has been very badly managed; that its location is a very undesirable one; that the building is entirely unsuited for which it was erected; that the agricultural department which was intended to be the leading object of the institution, has never been a success, and that the state has never received and is not now receiving benefits at all commensurate with the amount of money which has been appropriated to said institution by the United States and this state. We also find the congress of the United States granted to the state 780,000 acres of land, which by bad management, netted the state only $439,000; that the act of congress granting this vast amount of land required that the proceeds thereof should be used by the state mainly in the interest of agriculture and the mechanical arts; that the interest accruing from this fund, in addition to some $400,000 appropriated by the state legislature, is used and controlled by the trustees of said agricultural college; that in addition the trustees aforesaid hold the bond of the state bearing 6 per cent. interest, dated February 2, 1872, calling for $500,000 and falling due 50 years from date, from which the said trustees derive a revenue of $30,000 annually. Your committee find the evidence discloses the farther fact that the deeds for all the freehold belonging to said Pennsylvania state college, including the experimental farms, are held by the aforesaid trustees, not in trust for the commonwealth but for the aforesaid trustees and their successers. Your committee also find that the experimental farms owned by said trustees which were to be conducted solely in the interest of the agricultural clause of the commonwealth, have utterly failed to accomplish the object intended. This is notably so in the case of the western farm located in Indiana county which is not now a third class farm nor in as good condition as when purchased. Your committee also find that at the present session of the college but forty-six students are in attendance, many of whom are non-residents of the state, and that there is now in the employ of the college eleven professors, which we deem out of all proportion with the number of students in attendance. Finally, your committee is of the opinion that the trustees have signally failed to carry out the object for which the magnificent land grant was given by the United States and which was further sought to be accomplished by most liberal appropriations on the part of the state.

A. J. ACKERLY,
Chairman.
J. T. SHOENER,
JACOB PROVINS,
THOMAS ST. CLAIR,
ALLEN CRAIG.

In connection with the above report Mr. Ackerly offered the following resolution:

Resolved (if the senate concur), That the state treasurer be and is hereby instructed to pay no more money to the said Pennsylvania state college or to any of its officers, agents, or representatives until it shall be satisfactorily shown to this or succeeding legislatures that said Pennsylvania state college has fully complied with the requirements of the act of congress of July 2, 1862, and with the several acts of legislature in relation thereto, nor until such time as this or succeeding legislatures shall be fully satisfied that the agricultural and mechanical interests of the state are receiving from such college actual benefits which are commensurate with the amount of money expended for its support and maintenance.

The report and the resolution were then adopted by the house.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE.

With the July number, this beautiful and very interesting work commences the sixth semi-annual volume; and both publisher and editor seem determined to spare no effort to render it superior to any similar publication. The 128 pages sparkle with literary and artistic gems of peculiar brilliancy; the illustrations number nearly 100. The opening article, by A. H. Guernsey, is on "The Ten Primitive Persecutions," and should be read by all the Christian families in the land. A thoughtful article, "We Seek the Truth"; an impressive one on "Idle Words"; a sprightly one, "Around Rio de Janeiro," and many others, will well repay the reader. The department of fiction is unusually attractive. "David Fleming's Forgiveness" is nearly concluded, and the short stories are by popular writers, and very interesting and instructive. Mrs. Preston, Paul H. Hayne and others contribute original poems. There is an excellent sermon and the Popular Exegesis, by the editor, who also, in his editorials, discusses timely topics; and in "At Home and Abroad" a trustworthy view is given of movements in the religious world. The miscellany is exceedingly comprehensive, entertaining, and replete with instruction. The price of this valuable magazine is $3 a year; six months, $1 50; four months, $1. Address, Frank Leslie, 53, 55, and 57 Park Place, New York.

THE ERUPTION OF MOUNT ETNA.

A telegram from Messina, dated Tuesday states that the volcano of Mount Etna is in full eruption. Three new craters have appeared near the town of Randazzo, at the northwest foot of the mountain. Streams of lava are flowing down the western slope. Several villages are threatened with destruction, and there is great alarm among the inhabitants. The volcano presents a very imposing spectacle. Messina has suffered somewhat from showers of cinders from Mount Etna.

A dispatch of yesterday says that the eruption of Mount Etna is increasing. The three new craters lie in the form of a triangle, a mile apart from each other. The stream of lava is seventy metres broad, and has already run a distance of six kilometres.

Legitimate Healing. Kidney-Wort comes in convenient packages, and cures kidney and liver troubles on legitimate principles, by purifying the blood and inducing natural action of all the internal organs. It entirely corrects the whole system, and gives the quietus to rheumatism. For sale by all Druggists.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
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Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind, and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5 00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
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Consumers everywhere within reach of Philadelphia cannot fail to see the advantage of obtaining their supplies where not only the heaviest Dry Goods stock is carried, but where the largest business admits of the smallest profits.

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is health, and if you are without it you can neither beg, borrow, buy nor steal it, but you can obtain it by using Sellers' Liver Pills. They tone up the Stomach and keep the bowels in good order by relieving constipation. They produce a healthy action in the liver, promote digestion and impart vigor to the whole system. Price 25 cents.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Proprietors, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A Grave Robber Caught.

The most successful grave robber of the day is Dr. Lindsey. By means of his Blood Searcher he has robbed the grave of scores who were dying of Scrofula, Consumption, Rheumatism, Mercurial disease, Cancerous Formations, Tumors, Erysipelas, Jaundice, Fever and Ague and General Debility. The blood is the life, and Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher is tee great life preserver. G. H. Hubbard, Hampden, Ohio, says: "Cleveland physicians declared my wife dying of consumption. By the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher she was restored to health. J. F Brooks, Painesville, Ohio, says: "My son was afflicted with scrofula of the worst form, and pronounced incurable by several physicians. His life was saved by the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." A tumor growing on my head was completely cured by the use of Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher. S. Sarver, Pittsburg.

Boils, Pimples on the face, Salt Rheum, Old Sores, and all Cutaneous eruptions disappear like magic when the Blood Searcher is used. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper. For sale by all druggists.
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Dropsy, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Gravel, Diabetes and all diseases in which the blood is implicated, is now offered to the public.

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I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co., 29 Ann Street, N. Y.

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A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

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Men's fine calf boots at	$2 50
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A lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhoea, induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book, &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himsel that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
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Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

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Its ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

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Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

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Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd, June 12, '79.

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Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall. F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall. C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's by one of the best tailors from Philadelphia.

—On Thursday evening of last week, there was a heavy hail storm in the eastern end of Brush and Penns vallies, which did damage to windows and crops.

—Rev. J. Boss will preach at Zion church, June 15, at 10 a. m., at Egg Hill, June 15, at 2.30 p. m., at Centre Hall, June 22, at 10 a. m., and at Rock Hill, June 22, at 2.30 p. m.

—A good lasting buggy or wagon, of any kind, can always be had at Lee's shops, Centre Hall. Work warranted.

—On last Saturday evening an Edison phonograph, or speech recording machine, was on exhibition in one of the school rooms in this place. The machine belongs to Mr. Wilson Barber, who made the phonograph laugh, cry, talk, and in short, repeat every thing that was talked or whistled to it, with distinctness to be heard all over the room. The phonograph is one of the modern wonders. The voice is recorded, and any sound can be repeated from it a number of years hence, and in any language. No one should miss an opportunity to hear and examine the phonograph.

—Who has been your friend? Who has enabled you to save money? Who has made it easy for the poor even to dress well? It was Newman, the King Clothier, by putting down the price of Clothing lower than ever known to be sold in this county. He only deserves credit, and you owe him your most liberal patronage for it.

—Thieves made a raid on Mr. John Grove on Wednesday night of last week, stole a brass kettle and bread and butter from the cellar, a watch belonging to his son, a pair of new boots, a pair of old boots, and some towels from the summer house. The same night provisions were stolen from the premises of Alex. Kerr, and John Hinebach. Look out for the raiders.

—The students of Penn'a College, from Central Penn'a, have organized an Alumni Association, for this part of the state. The first re-union will be held at Lewistown, in July. Adam Hoy, esq., among others, has consented to be one of the speakers. J. Witmer Wolf is on committee to draft a constitution.

—The Standard Clothing Hall is still the great resort for men and boys who are on the hunt for cheap clothing. They find excellent bargains there always, and Mr. Goldman is a gentleman in every sense of the word. Opposite the Brockerhoff house is where the Standard Clothing Hall is found.

—Housekeepers, just make a note of this fact, that Sechler & Co., keep a full line of queensware of the best quality, sold in sets or a single piece, yellow and Rockingham ware of all sizes and shapes, stoneware in all sizes, shapes and styles, canned goods, pickles, sauces, oils, oranges, lemons, spices that are strictly pure.

—The best and most experienced workmen, the best material and the lowest prices found at Jno. T. Lee's coach shops, Centre Hall. Call on him if you want a good rig.

—Prof. Dean, of State College, will preach in the M. E. church, at this place, next Sunday, at 2.30 p. m.

—The students of the Penns Valley Institute intend having a basket picnic on the top of Nittany mountain next Saturday, 14. The Centre Hall band will be present. All are invited.

—The frosts on the night of the 6th were heavy in parts of Michigan, Wisconsin and Ohio, and did much damage to crops.

—For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

—Mr. Levi Snook, an old citizen of the eastern part of Miles township, died suddenly of heart disease, on last Sunday. Mr. Snook had been to church and Sunday school that day, and on his return home died suddenly.

—For monuments, tombstones, or other work in marble, go to the marble works of Guest & Co., Centre Hall, where orders are promptly filled, work guaranteed the finest, and at prices less than elsewhere.

—The side-walks in our town, that were in a bad condition for some time, have been mostly torn up and replaced by new ones. That's right.

—Do you want a hat, cap, necktie, collars, coat, pants, vest, duster, any quality or style, just go to Goldman's Standard Clothing Hall opposite Brockerhoff house, Bellefonte, and you will get the best bargains in the county.

—The Howe Sewing Machine. The world renowned sewing machine. Over 100,000 sold in 1877. The most perfect machine in the world at the lowest possible price. If you are in favor of any particular machine, at least examine the Howe before you purchase. Highest Medal at Centennial Exhibition. What we claim in substance, is that this is an honest machine, and if put in your family will do any and all work perfectly.—Will last a lifetime. Terms of sale the most liberal. For sale by A. C. Moore, who is the only authorized agent in Centre county. For terms, &c., enquire of A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

5,000 Extra No. 1 24-inch SHINGLES for sale. Will average 5 inches in width, clear of knots and sap. Can be bought very cheap. H. J. BOYER,
5 jun 3t Aaronsburg, Pa.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc. Call and see. 15 ma tf

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—Get your dried and canned fruits at Sechlers, headquarters for all kinds of groceries. Goods warranted fresh and pure.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar and Honey, a sure cure for coughs, colds, croup and early stages of consumption. Try it.

VIOLENT COUGHING racks the system and brings on hemorrhage. Phoenix Pectoral cures cough, brings rest and gives strength. It tastes so pleasant that children cry for it. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 12 jun 4t

—Mr. John Shafer, the supervisor, has greatly improved the public road which leads through Madisonburg.

Smoketown, which is about 4 miles east of Madisonburg, had quite an uproar among the woman, who left their evil passions reign which resulted in a fight.
X. Y. Z.

—Gen. GEORGE BUCHANAN died at his home in Gregg township, on last Monday. His health had been frail and his mind feeble for over two years. Gen. Buchanan was well known all through this county, and was a good and useful citizen in his time. He held some important positions in our county; was Register and Recorder nearly half a century ago; was brigade general P. V., and twenty years president of the Farmer's Mut. Fire Ins. Co., of which he was one of the principal projectors. He had several sons who did service to their country in the late war, none of whom survive him. He was a brother of Commander Buchanan of the confederate iron clad Merrimac, and related to the family of Gov. M'Kean, of this state. His age was 82 years. Peace to his ashes.

—We observe that the annual school statement for Potter district for 1878-79 is posted up in slips printed away off in Allegheny, several hundred miles from here—jumping this office, and the offices at Bellefonte, all of citizens and taxpayers, and friends and advocates of the school cause in this county, and the money spent upon an office that pays no tax or does any thing for the support of Centre county schools or Centre county interests whatever. The report for 1877-78 was also sent to Allegheny to be printed. None of the offices in this county were asked to print the statement in slips, and if so printed, we would have charged from $3.00 to $3.50 for printing the statement in that manner. What is paid in Allegheny the report does not say, as it should do, as the law requires, and we are in the dark. Will some friend of the REPORTER on the school board inform us what is the advantage in Allegheny? we can see how much is saved by going against the offices of our own county. Suppose a dollar or a dollar and a half—perhaps nothing saved—yet we have property taxed to amount of $25 to $30 for school purposes, and a $3.50 job is sent away off to Allegheny! Why this ignoring our own home offices? To advertise this report in the REPORTER would cost more, but would be the means of placing it in almost every family, but in slips as printed the last two years in Allegheny, we would charge as said above—our charges for that kind of work being among the lowest in the state. But, suppose, even, that there was a saving of a dollar or so, which we doubt, by going away off to Allegheny, is Potter township so poor and low that its own home taxpayers and industries must be discriminated against for the sum of $1.00? Is there no office this side of Allegheny that can do the work just as cheap? We think a little consideration will convince the party that it is an unsound step. What's the excuse?

—Rev. Tomlinson of Aaronsburg and Mr. Wm. Wolf, of this place, are in attendance this week as delegates to the Luth. Gen'l Synod, at Wooster, Ohio; also Rev. J. K. Miller.

—All the popular patent medicines can be got at the Centre Hall drug store, also the very best refined Lubricating Oil for all kinds of machinery.
5jun 2t J. D. MURRAY.

—For fresh and wholesome groceries of all kinds, no place can compete with Sechler's, in the Bush house block. They keep the largest assortment and best the market affords. Housekeepers will always find it to their advantage to make their purchases of this firm. They are the oldest establishment in that line in the county, and have the most extensive as well as best arranged store in this part of Pennsylvania. They do not deal in trash—every article you purchase of them is genuine and fully worth the money you pay.

NEWSPAPER LAW.—Newspaper law says if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it on and collect the whole amount, from the office or not. Also action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial way or not, who refuses to pay subscription due for a publication.

—Fresh drugs, medicines, fancy and toilet articles, stationery, fishing tackle, all in greatest variety, at the old reliable drug store of F. P. Green, in the Bush House block.

GREGG.

The grain crop in this twp., will be short of half what it was last year, same with clover hay, timothy has a favorable chance to be good, all kinds of fruit are very promising—and so are the summer crops. This place is still improving, John A. Grenoble is building a new house yet this summer, judging by the movements it will be a step in the right direction to get the cage before the bird.

Mr. Clarence Gunsolus is looking at it in the same light, has purchased a lot of ground from Mr. Grenoble with the intention to erect a building and cage one, who will be next.

Geo. C. Breon has moved to Cambria Co. to take charge of a Hotel. Success to him is the wish of the people in this community.

Gen'l Geo. Buchanan, died yesterday at the age of 82 years, 10 months and 2 days, will be buried at this place on Wednesday forenoon.

The railroad officials propose to make a change in the time table. Come here in the evening and leave in the morning for Lewisburg, if they can accommodate this Valley better by doing so, then we would like to see it, if not let well enough alone.

Pic-nic at the Cave, head of Penns Creek on Saturday, lively time anticipated. GREGG.

POTTER AUDITORS' REPORT.

The following report is submitted by the Auditors of Potter township, for the year ending April, 1879.

POOR OVERSEERS.

ROBERT LEE,

		Dr.
To Amount Duplicate		$731 96
To Bal. due Overseer		253 22
		985 18
		Cr.
By Balance		370 84
By Vouchers		485 47
By Exonerations		21 85
By Percentage		25 00
By Services		45 00
By Med. att township		25 00
By Attorney's Fees		10 00
		985 18

WM. EMERICK,

		Dr.
To Am't Duplicate		$655 92
		Cr.
By Vouchers		526 29
By Services		45 00
By Percentage		29 20
By Exonerations		4 00
By Balance		51 44
		655 92

SUPERVISORS.

JOHN EMERICK,

		Dr.
To Am't Duplicate		$946 44
		Cr.
By Order Peter Shiffler		130 40
By Order Peter Shiffler		34 17
By Am't of work		546 18
By Exonerations		25 00
By Services		129 00
By Damages for fences		5 00
By Percentage		37 85
By Balance		38 84
		946 44

BENJ. BITNER,

		Dr.
To Am't of Duplicate and Orders		$906 06
To Balance		3 11
		909 17
		Cr.
By Order John Sweeney		105 76
By Order Robt. Lee		39 22
By Work		645 94
By Services		61 29
By Exonerations		29 22
By Percentage		25 00
By Cost paid out of Ishler & Bitner		9 56
By Cash		16 00
By Posts and Boarding		10 00
		909 17

We, the auditors of Potter township, certify that the above accounts are correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.
WM F. JORDON,
G. L. GOODHART,
W. W. BOYER,
jun 5 Auditors.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—The delegates chosen on the 14th of September last, to the Democratic County Convention, are requested to meet at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, June 21st, 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing two representative delegates to the Democratic State Convention, to be held at Harrisburg, and three Senatorial conferees to choose a Senatorial delegate to the same, and to act upon such other matter as may be brought before the convention. A full attendance is requested. MM. HAMILTON,
JAMES MCCLAIN, Chairman Co. Com.
JOHN DIVEN,
Secretaries.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.—Pursuant to the call of the Chairman, D. F. Fortney, Esq., there was a meeting of the Democratic County Committee at the office of Mr. Fortney, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 7th instant. The following members of the committee were present:

Bellefonte, South ward—Auther Brown.
Bellefonte, West ward—William Harper.
Bellefonte, North ward—J. W. Gephart for D. Z. Kline.
Unionville—A. T. Leathers.
Philipsburg—L. G. Lingle.
Benner—Uriah Stover for R. Conly.
Boggs—Joseph L. Neff.
College—Michael Grove.
Curtin—William Mann.
Ferguson, old precinct—R. G. Brett for Albert Hoy.
Harris—Fergus Potter.
Huston—Daniel Irwin.
Liberty—William H. Gardner.
Marion—L. S. Fraine.
Miles—Cyrus Brungard.
Potter, North precinct—Joe Shannon.
Potter, South precinct—Wm. From.
Rush—T. J. Dunkle.
Snow Shoe—J. H. Holt.
Spring—Perry Gentzel.
Worth—Quilla S. Williams for George R. Williams.
Walker—Samuel Decker.

After due consideration it was deemed advisable to re-convene the county convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention, on Saturday, the 21st instant, and a resolution requesting the President to fix his call upon that day was passed. The next business before the committee was the apportionment of delegates from the various districts of the county, to the county convention, based upon the vote for Governor last fall, as required by the rules of the party. The number of delegates allotted by the committee to each election district until the next election for Governor of the State is as follows:

Districts.	No. votes.	No. del.
1 Bellefonte, N. W.	84	2
2 Bellefonte, S. W.	114	2
3 Bellefonte, W. W.	52	1
4 Howard Borough	49	1
5 Milesburg Borough	50	1
6 Philipsburg Borough	144	3
7 Unionville Borough	52	1
8 Benner Township	160	3
9 Boggs Township	163	3
10 Burnside Township	22	1
11 Curtin Township	73	1
12 College Township	77	2
13 Ferguson—old	169	3
14 Ferguson—new	56	1
15 Gregg Township	216	5
16 Half Moon Township	51	1
17 Haines Township	207	4
18 Harris Township	135	2
19 Howard Township	86	2
20 Huston Township	51	1
21 Liberty Township	57	1
22 Marion Township	92	2
23 Miles Township	246	5
24 Patton Township	46	1
25 Penn Township	188	4
26 Potter, North Twp	173	3
27 Potter, South Twp	157	3
28 Rush Township	109	2
29 Snow Shoe Township	40	1
30 Spring Township	191	4
31 Taylor Township	45	1
32 Union Township	69	1
33 Walker Township	202	4
34 Worth Township	70	1
	3,827	77

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

PARR THE CONVICTED MURDERER ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.

The Sentence of Death Passed Upon When he Takes a Dose of Strychnine.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Quite an excitement was caused this afternoon in the court of oyer and terminer, when Edward Parr, convicted of the murder of his daughter, was brought into court to receive the sentence of death. While the judge was pronouncing the sentence, it was noticed that Parr placed a bottle to his lips and drank the contents, and in a moment fell over. The court room was at once cleared, and the apparently lifeless form of Parr conveyed to an adjoining room. It was stated that he took a dose of strychnine. Restoratives were at once applied and medical aid summoned.

At one o'clock Parr appears to be somewhat improved, but it is not thought that he can recover. Barney and Edward Parr, his sons, were arrested to night on suspicion of having furnished their father with the poison.

TWO MESSENGERS KNOCKED DOWN AND ROBBED OF $10,000.

Chicago, June 8.—At half-past one o'clock the cashier of the Illinois Central railroad company made up a package of $10,000, all in bills, and after wrapping it up in a couple of newspapers intrusted it to two young men, named Harry A. Hanson and Carl Wilson, to convey it to the Merchants' loan and trust company's bank. Hanson carried the money under his arm and had just reached the alley between Wabash and Michigan avenues, when they saw two men coming toward them.

They had come to the alley when the men separated, going one on each side of the messengers.

Suddenly and without a word of warning the men hurled a couple of handfulls of red pepper in the eyes of the boys, then by means of a heavy sand bag about a foot long knocked their helpless victims down, and snatching the money package from Hanson, started south through the alley toward Madison street on a dead run, Wilson recovered first, and gaining his feet gave after the bold highwaymen, shouting "Stop thief!" They did not stop, however; and being partly blinded by the pepper, Wilson quickly lost sight of them in the alley. Hanson was so badly used up he could hardly speak. His eyes were red and swollen and his clothes covered with red pepper. Wilson was not so seriously hurt, but he told his story rally and distinctly.

The three Chicago robbers who took $10,000 from a bank messenger, have been arrested.

A NEGRO RIOT.

Six Killed and Several Wounded.

Savannah, June 8.—A terrible riot took place this afternoon at M'Intosh, Liberty county, a station on the Atlantic and Gulf railroad, between a party of negro excursionists from Bryan county, and some negroes belonging in M'Intosh. The trouble began in a quarrel between two negroes, when John Randale, captain of a negro militia company from Bryan county, which company formed part of the excursion party, were ordered to charge. The company were armed with muskets, and everybody within reach. The captain himself killing one man by running his sword through him. There was intense excitement at this outrage and the M'Intosh negroes rallied and drove the military company into the cars, where they were armed and killed four and wounded a number of others, and only stopped shooting when the train was drawn out of range. They tried to prevent the train from leaving by tearing up the track, but failed. All the parties engaged were negroes.

St. Petersburg, June 9.—The sentence against Alexander Selovieff, who attempted the assassination of the Emperor of Russia, on the 14th of last April, and was convicted on the 6th inst. before the supreme tribunal of belonging to an association for the overthrow of the state, was carried out to-day. He was executed at nine o'clock this morning in the Smolenski field.

A WOMAN ROASTED ALIVE.

Wilmington, Del., June 8.—As Mrs. Honore Lacy was driving from here to her home in Chester county, Pennsylvania, last evening the contents of the carriage, cotton and straw, were ignited by a match, and in an instant the whole interior of the vehicle was in a blaze. The horse becoming frightened ran away, and before it was stopped Mrs. Lacy was literally roasted alive, her flesh being burned to a crisp. She died early this morning.

TWO MURDERERS LYNCHED IN NEW MEXICO.

Santa Fe, June 8.—On Wednesday night, in Los Vegas, an Italian, who last fall murdered a Frenchman and a Mexican woman and who was sentenced to be hanged, but was subsequently allowed a new trial, and a Mexican who on Wednesday murdered a man, were taken from the jail and hanged on the public square by citizens. The bodies were still hanging yesterday morning.

SEVEN REVENUE OFFICERS KILLED.

Nashville, Tenn., June 4.—A letter dated Smithville, June 2, was received here by the United States revenue collector announcing that United States Deputy Collector James M. Davis and six men were killed on the 1st inst., by moonshiners, in ambush, nine miles south of that place.

A VILLAGE DESTROYED BY STREAMING LAVA.

Catania, May 31.—Advices have been received here stating that numerous fresh fissures have opened in Mt. Etna. The flood of lava is now very extensive, and streaming towards the River Alcantaria, devastating the village Albia. A long continuance of the eruption is probable.

Rome, May 1.—Thirty new craters have opened in Ona. They cover several square miles, and all pour forth lava. The eruption of Vesuvius is also increasing.

WHEELING.

A Man Fatally Shot at a Pic-Nic.

Wheeling, W. Va., June 8.—While attending the pic-nic of the Leisure Boat Club on Saturday evening, James Smith got into a fight with some roughs. Daniel Smith, his father, went to his assistance, when the roughs turned on him. "Paddy" Nichols, drew a revolver, when it was snatched out of his hands by William Clator, who shot Daniel Smith fatally, the ball penetrating the bowels. After the shooting, Smith was terribly pounded by Nichols and William and Jasper Clator. Smith is lingering, but physicians say he cannot possibly survive, Nichols gave himself up to-day. Warrants are out for the two Clators, but as yet they have not been apprehended.

Charles Sumner was no musician. A lady friend once told him that if he was to buy a music-box set to 'Old Hundred,' she did not believe that he could make it play "more than seventy-five."

ROASTED ALIVE IN HER CARRIAGE.

Wilmington, Del., June 8.—As Mrs. Honora Lacy was driving from Philadelphia to her home, in Chester County, Pa., last evening, the contents of the carriage—cotton and straw—were ignited by a match and in an instant the whole interior of the vehicle was in a blaze. The horse becoming frightened ran away and before it was stopped Mrs. Lacy was literally roasted alive, her flesh being burned to a crisp. She died early this morning.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY AT LEBANON.—On Monday week, Peter Houer, tax collector, and Constable Leininger, went to the residence of William Uhrich, at Lebanon, for the purpose of selling certain goods which they had seized for taxes. Upon entering the premises Uhrich appeared, and with an oath, declared he would shoot the first man who attempted to remove an article belonging to him. Leininger moved toward Uhrich, when the latter fired, the shot taking effect in Leininger's abdomen. Uhrich instantly turned and fired at Houer, the bullet grazing shoulder and tearing his coat, and the powder burning his face. Uhrich then placed the pistol to his own head and discharged it, the ball passing through his brain, killing him instantly. Uhrich served in the Twelfth Pennsylvania Cavalry during the late war. Leininger died on Wednesday.

Since the great hail storm of Thursday last, which affected adjoining counties, Mr. D. W. Feltman of Limestone Twp., paid a visit to Richfield, Juniata Co., where the storm caused great damage. He says in Lass Creek and Pfoutz' valley hail as large as hen's eggs fell in great abundance, causing utter destruction to crops of all kinds—that on the day after the storm men drove through hail stones in some places up to the horses' knees. During the storm a barn belonging to Mr. John Pile, one mile east of Richfield, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed, together with 500 bushels of corn in the ear, 140 bushels of wheat, 80 bushels of oats and 42 bushels of rye. Besides a cow and a lot of hogs. His live stock was saved. No insurance, and no tools on the barn, says the Mifflinburg Telegraph.

The largest cultivated wheat farm on the globe is said to be the Grondin farm, not far from the town of Fargo, Dakota. It embraces some 40,000 acres, both Government and railway land, and lies close to the Red River. Divided into four parts, it has dwellings, granaries, machine shops, elevators, stables for 200 horses, and room for storing 1,000,000 bushels of grain. Besides the wheat farm, there is a stock farm of 20,000 acres. In seeding time, 70 to 80 men are employed, and during harvest 250 to 300 men. Seeding begins about April 9, and continues through the month, and is done very systematically, the machines following one another around the field some four rods apart. Cutting begins about Aug. 8, and ends the fore part of September, succeeded by the thrashing, with eight steam threshers. After thrashing the stubble ground is ploughed with great ploughs, drawn by three horses and turning two furrows, and this goes on since after the ground is too enough to freeze, usually about Nov. 1. There are many other large farms in the Territory. The average yield of the Dakota wheat farm is from 20 to 25 bushels per acre.

The eruption of Mount Ætna has almost ceased. The flow of lava has completely stopped.

A dispatch from Calcutta reports that riots occurred in Godsavery district of Madras Presidency. The local papers dignify them by the name of rebellion.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of a new book, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," published by B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. The book is full of valuable information, and as the price is only 25 cents, no horse owner can afford to go without it. The book can be had of the author as above or at this office.

Forty thousand camels belonging to the British transport service have died during the war in Afghanistan.

Cholera of a severe type has made its appearance in the lower Bolan Pass.

Phoenix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phoenix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phoenix Pectoral allows you to sleep and brings rest.
Phoenix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

An avalanche has fallen on the village of Fontana, in the Canton of Tessin, Switzerland, and destroyed a church and several houses. Six of the inhabitants were killed.

LONDON, June 3.—Baron Lionel

Judge Christian, of Richmond, Va., answered the petition of colored citizens who asked that jurors be summoned without distinction as to color, and said there can be no question that the State has the right to prescribe the manner in which jurors are to be selected. He will summon collored juroors when he deems it best for the enforcement of the law and not till then.

He is a fool. We mean the man, who lets his baby cry all night in the arms of its mother, and does not sleep a wink, when Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will quiet the baby by relieveing its pain; a bottle costing only 25 cents.

Never promise more than can be done. Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills have been successfully run on this principle. For sale by all druggists. Price 25 cts.

Daniel Rohrer, Esq., of McKees ½ Falls sold his tobacco raised on three acres for $538. Messrs. Portzline and Swartz also sold their crop raised on three acres for $500. They got 15 cts. per lb.

The steamer China sailed for Hong Kong from San Francisco with seventeen Chinese lepers who have been shipped to China by order of the County Supervisors.

H A R R Y K. H I C K S,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c., &c.

Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

NEWMAN, King Clothier

LARGEST STOCK, BEST STOCK, CHEAPEST STOCK.

Spring Suits, $2.40. Underwear, 20c. Boots, $1.75.

SHIRTS 25 CTS, AND EVERY THING ELSE LOW IN PROPORTION.

The Best Bargains ever Offered in Clothing. Is ahead and bound to keep ahead

NEVER BUY CLOTHING UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEn NEWMAN.

I Challenge the County to Beat my PRICES and QUALITY,

AND SHOW AS LARGE A STOCK OF CLOTHING AS I HAVE. CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER BY FIRST CLASS TAILORS AT VERY LOW PRICES

Nathan DeRothschild, chief partner in the banking firm of Rothschild & Co., is dead.

A Positive Pleasure.—The facility with which Leamon's Dyes are used makes it a positive pleasure to renovate old, faded and discolored garments. They are prepared by Wells, Richardson & Co, Burlington, Vt., and give charming effects to all kinds of goods.

The Adams Express Company has adopted a new rate charges which will probaly largely increase its business. According to the new rates, books, periodicals, pamphlets, newspapers, etc., not exceeding two pounds, will be carried for 15 cents; over two or not more than three 20 cents; over three and not more than four pounds in weight will be gharged 8 cents per pound, in addition to the rate for four pound packages. Money packages under $20 will be carried a distance not over 500 miles for 15 cents; from $20 to $50, the same distance, 20 cts. The special rates and conditions for regular shippers are exceedingly liberal. Under the new tariff shippers of money and small packages will take advantage of the express company as being the safest and most expeditious, being in some respects preferable to postal money orders and registered letters, as the Express Company is responsible for loss or non-delivery while the post office department is not.

An English correspondent at Darmstadt writes:—"About the 10th of December last a young man, son of a professor in the gymnasium walked with his betrothed, a young and pretty girl, to a pond some two miles off in the adjoining woods. There they tied themselves together and jumped in, intending to end their troubles in suicide. However, the ice cold water brought the gentleman to his senses, and he contrived to free himself and to scramble out, leaving the poor girl in spite of her cries to drown which she did. He was tried a few weeks ago and sentenced to three years and nine months' imprisonment for the offence.

PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Seeds—Cloverseed is dead at 4½@5c. Timothy and flaxseed are unchanged.

Grain—wheat, Pennsylvania and southern red at $1 14@1 14½ do amber at $1 16½@1 17. Rye at 59@60c. Corn at 35@37c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 9.—Wheat No 2 Chicago spring $1 00½ for cash. Corn 36½@36¾c for cash. Oats 55@55½c for cash. Rye 53c. Barley 65c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Cattle active; receipts 2,800 head, good 5¾@6c, medium 5¼c, common 4½@4¾c.

Sheep active, receipts 4,000 head, prime 4½c, good 4¼c, medium 3½@4c, common 4c.

Hogs dull, receipts 3,500 head, good 5½c, medium 5¼c, common 5c.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat $1.00
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 22c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.50
Butter, 10c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Clean Sides, 6c.
Rags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 8c.
Tub washed wool 30c.

Coal.	Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$4 65	$4 20
Stove,	$4 90	$4 65
Chestnut,	$4 25	$4 80
Pea,	$2 90	$2 75

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of Jesse Swartz and Henry Barthelomew, executors of Elizabeth Barthelomew, deceased, and to make distribution among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested at the office of Alexander & Bower, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 22nd day of July, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M. H. A. M'KEE,
12 jun 4t Auditor.

MARRIED.

On the 1st inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. W. H. Stover, Mr. John J. Taylor, of Farmer's Mills, to Miss Amanda J. Brian, of Madisonburg.

On the 1st inst., by Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr. Harvey Z. Bierly to Miss Alles R. Brown, both of Sugar Valley, Clinton county, Pa.

(Clintin co. papers please copy.)

Nervous Debility! Nervous Debility!

Debility, a depressed, irritable state of the mind, a weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy or animation, confused head, weak memory, the consequences of excesses, mental overwork. This nervous debility finds a sovereign cure in E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It tones the system, dispels the mental gloom and despondency and rejuvenates the entire system. Get the genuine. Take only E. F. Kunkel's. Price $1 per bottle. [illegible] photograph on outside.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. (For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24apt

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.
[Seal.] The Commonwealth of Penn'a To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there to show cause why the letters Testamentary granted unto you on the Estate of E. E. McMinn, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer, President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May, A. D. 1879.
WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

The following properties are advertised below in German, at Sheriff's sale, at the court house, Saturday, June 21, 1879, at 1 p. m.:

A tract of 50 acres in Curtin township, with house, etc., property of Harman Prince.

Two lots in Bellefonte, with house, etc., property of Eliz. and Geo. Bassett.

Sheriffs Verkauf.

Kraft eines Writs von levari facias, und venditioni exponas erlassen durch und von der Court von Common Pleas von Centre County und mir gerichtet, werden an dem Courthaus in Bellefonte am Samstag den 21sten Juni, 1879, um 1 Uhr Nachmittags, das folgende beschriebene liegende Eigenthum des Vertheidigers—nämlich:

Nr. 1. All' jener gewisse Strich oder Grundstück liegend in Curtin Township, Centre County, Penn'a, begrenzt und beschrieben wie folgt:—Auf der Nordseite durch Länder von [illegible] G. Curtin, Ostseite durch Länder von G. Curtin und Mrs. Lucas, auf Südseite durch Länder von [illegible] G. Curtin, enthaltend 50 Acker mehr oder weniger,—darauf errichtet ein zwei-stöckiges Blockhaus, Stall und andere Außengebäude.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von Harmon Prince.

Ferner

Nr. 2. All' jene gewisse Lotten oder Grundstücke liegend in der Borough von Bellefonte, Centre County, Penn'a, begrenzt und beschrieben wie folgt: [illegible] durch Linie der Cherry Allee, [illegible] Joseph Schnell, auf der Nordseite durch eine andere Lotte von Elisabeth Basset und der Westseite durch Ridgestraße, enthaltend etwa ein 1 Acker, [illegible] D. G. Bush und Gattin vermittelst Urkunde datirt den 18ten März, A. D. 1875, an Elisabeth Basset übertragen.

Ebenfalls: Eine andere dieser Lotten, grenzend nördlich an Ridgestraße, östlich an Lotte von [illegible] Kline, [illegible] Schnell und südlich durch oben beschriebene Lotte. Das Haus und Lotte früher übertragen durch [illegible] Lydia Bamp an [illegible] Elisabeth Basset [illegible] darauf errichtet ein zweistöckiges Framhaus und andere Außengebäude.

Eingezogen, in Verhaft genommen und wird verkauft als Eigenthum von Elisabeth Basset und George Basset.

Bedingungen Cash. Kein Deed wird anerkannt bis alles Kaufgeld in voll bezahlt ist.
John Spangler, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Juni 5, 1879.

HENRY BOOZER,
CENTRE HALL,
MANUFACTURER OF
Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage kindly solicited. 11apr, 1½ y

Harness, Saddles, &c.,

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especilly for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.
JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 26 1878, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWRD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
" "	Harrisburg	4 25 a m
" "	Montandon	6 57 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a m
" "	Renova	11 00 a m
" arr at	Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Phila.	7 20 a m
" "	Harrisburg	10 50 a m
" "	Montandon	1 03 p m
" arr at	Williamsport	2 00 p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 25 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadalphia	11 45 a m
" "	Harrisburg	3 35 p m
" "	Montandon	7 25 p m
" arr at	Williamsport	7 25 p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 40 p m

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EX. leaves	Lock Haven	6 40 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	14 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 55 a m
" "	Montandon	9 08 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 55 a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 40 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Renova	10 05 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 20 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 40 p m
" "	Montandon	1 47 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 10 p m
" "	Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renova	8 35 p m
" "	Lock Haven	9 45 p m
" "	Williamsport	11 05 p m
" "	Montandon	12 18 a m
arr at	Harrisburg	2 45 a m
"	Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FA LINE leaves	Williamsport	2 35 a m
arr at	Harrisburg	3 55 a m
arr at	Philadelphia	7 40 a m

Par cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN, General Superintendent.

Lewisb'rg, Centre & Spruce Creek RR

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1 A. M.	3 P. M.	5 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	1.55	6.20
Lewisburg	7.15	2.20	6.35
Coburn	9.25		
Arr. at Spring Mills	9.50		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.
Spring Mills		10.10	
Coburn		10.35	
Lewisburg	6.35	12.45	5.45
Arr. at Montandon	6.50	1.00	6.00

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail, west on the Philadelphia and Erie R. R.
Nos. 3 and 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.
Nos. 5 and 6 with Fast Line west.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named person has filed petition for License in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the county of Centre, and State of Penn'a, and that application will be made to the June session of said Court on the 4th Monday of June next, to grant the same:
George Miller, Tavern, Gregg.
29 may J. C. HARPER, Clerk.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.
[Seal.] The Commonwealth of Penn'a, To Aaron Lukenbach, you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the County of Centre on the fourth Monday of June next, then and there to show cause why the letters of Administration granted you on the estate of William McMinn, deceased, should not be revoked. Notice of this citation to be given by publication in two newspapers published in Centre county for four successive weeks.

Witness the Hon. C. A. Mayer President of the said court at Bellefonte, the 26th day of May A. D. 1879.
WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
C. O. C.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa.
27 feb tf

HURRAH! HURRAH

H U R R A H !

—FOR—

CHEAP JOHN,

CENTRE HALL.

The Spring season of 1879 is now opening. We have just received an excellent stock of

Spring and Summer Goods,

which will be sold at the

Lowest Prices.

We have an immense stock and well assorted in every line. We have DRESS GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, ETC., ETC., at lowest prices.

Best Sole Leather

always on hand. Give us a call immediately.
I. GUGGENHEIMER & CO.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keep on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates,

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring WagonS,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durbility and wear. may 3 tf.

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, J. D. SHUGERT,
President. Cashier
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
Receive Deposits,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons,
ap1068tf

Forks House!
PERRY STOVER, PROP'R.

The Forks House, at Coburn station, is new and commodious, and is kept in best manner. Bed and board second to none in the county. Stabling for 30 horses. As a summer resort it will be found all that could be desired, right in the heart of good fishing and hunting grounds, and surrounded by the most romantic scenery.
1nov y

New Pianos $125

Each, and all styles, including GRAND, SQUARE and UPRIGHT all strictly first-class, sold at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. These Pianos made one of the finest displays at the Centennial Exhibition and were unanimously recommended for the HIGHEST HONORS—over 12,000 in use! Regularly incorporated Manufacturing Co.—Factory established over 36 years. The Square Grands contain Mathushek's new patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, the greatest improvement in the history of Piano making. The Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages—mailed free.
MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.
5 sept 1y 21 East 15th Street, N. Y.

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of W'msport, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania. All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.
5aug GEO. HOPPES, Propr.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER
ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 74 tf.

J. A. Cottle & Bro.,
—MERCHANT TAILORS,—
CENTRE HALL.

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of this vicinity that they are prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to that line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had many years experience they guarantee all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicit a share of the public patronage.
ap3 y

$2500 a year. Send 10 cents in 1 cent Stamps for a fine Silver Plated Thimble, retail price 25 cents, and learn how to make $2500 a year, no humbugs. Only those who mean business need apply. A. T. BUCK & CO.,
22 ma 4t Milton, Pa.

HORSE BOOK Send 25 cents in stamps or currency for a new horse book. It treats all diseases, has 35 fine engravings showing positions assumed by sick horses, a table of doses, a large collection of valuable recipes, rules for telling the age of a horse, with an engraving showing teeth of each year, and a large amount of other valuable horse information. Dr. Wm. Hall says; I have bought books that I paid $5 and $10 for which I do not like as well as I do yours. Send for a circular; agents wanted B. J. Kendall, M. D., Enosburgh Falls, Vt. 1mly

—H-A-R-D-W-A-R-E!—

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.

NEW GOODS---PANIC PRICES.

S T O V E S	H E A T E R S	R A N G E S
STOVES	HEATERS	RANGES

We would especially call attention to the

Highland Queen Cook Stove,

—AND THE—

WELCOME HOME HEATING STOVE.

Our Stock being entirely New. We offer special Bargains in HARDWARE, OILS and PAINTS.

W E C A N N O T B E U N D E R S O L D.

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.,
HUMES' BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED! Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,
For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices tha willcompel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also, Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

Also deals in all kinds of Grain: Market price paid for the same. A specialty in COAL by the car load.

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 26

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and specially attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22 68tf

KIDNEY COMPLAINT

Piles, Constipation,

Permanently cured by

KIDNEY-WORT

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has done better than any remedy I have ever used. I have prescribed it for PILES with good effect having cured several very bad cases," and a year later he says "it has never failed." Thousands who have been cured when all other means have failed, testify to the remarkable power this great remedy has in overcoming these and many other diseases.

AS A SPRING MEDICINE

ALL should USE IT. It acts mildly, but surely, on the liver and bowels, removing all morbid secretions, and by its great Tonic powers restoring the feeling of strength and vigor which is natural to every healthy person.

There is no one but what needs just such a remedy to do away with the natural torpor of the system after passing through the winter.

One package makes six quarts of Medicine, containing no spirit, being prepared in pure water.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Or we will mail a package, pre-paid, on receipt of the price, one dollar.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.,
Proprietors,
Burlington, Vt.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

WATERS' Orchestrion chimes ORGAN is the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. It has the celebrated Concerto stop, which is a fine imitation of the Human Voice, and two and a half Octaves of bells tuned in perfect harmony with the reeds, & their effect is magical and electrifying. WATERS' CLARIONA, ORCHESTRAL, CONCERTO, VESPER, CENTENNIAL CHIMES, CHAPEL, and COTTAGE ORGANS, in Unique French Cases are in every respect FIRST CLASS. WATERS' PIANOS, GRAND, SQUARE, and Upright, ARE THE BEST MADE, the Tone, Touch, Workmanship, & Durability Unsurpassed. Warranted for SIX YEARS. PRICES EXTREMELY LOW for cash. Monthly installments received. A Liberal Discount to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, etc. AGENTS WANTED. Special inducements to the trade. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. Second-hand Instruments at Great Bargains. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 EAST 14th STREET, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. Box, 3567.

UNPARALLELED DEPRAVITY.

Why Troy Dye and Edward Anderson were Hanged in Sacramento—A Public Administrator's Plot to Kill Men in Order to Get His Commissions.

The murder for which Troy Dye and Edward Anderson were executed at Sacramento, Cal., was the most remarkable in the criminal annals of the Pacific coast and probably of the country on account of the position of Dye and the motive which prompted the deed. Dye was Public Administrator of Sacramento county; Tullis was an old bachelor, residing at Grand Island, a short distance down the river from Sacramento City, who, by thrift and frugality, had accumulated an estate of about $50,000, and to get hold of this as Public Administrator Dye planned the murder and had it perpetrated by Anderson and a man named Clark, a partner with Dye in the saloon business in Sacramento.

On the morning of August 2, 1878, Tullis, who was a farmer and fruit grower on Grand Island, was found dead in his orchard. There were four pistol shot wounds in the body. It was evidently a case of murder. Various theories were at first advanced in explanation of the crime. As Tullis had employed Chinese servants it was thought he had fallen a victim to the anti-Chinese feeling, which ran high at the time. It was also known that he was very severe on tramps, always hunting them away from his place, and his violent death was attributed to a spirit of revenge on the part of some tramps whom he had roughly treated. But these theories were far from being held as satisfactory by the people. A reward was offered for the capture of the murderers.

The night previous two men were seen to go down the river in a new and roughly built boat. They landed at Tullis' ranch and one of the men asked a Chinese servant for the boss. He was directed to the orchard, and soon after were heard the report of shots, the shouting of men and barking of a dog. Next morning the tracks of men were found leading from where the murdered man lay down to the river. Suspicion pointed to the men who landed from the boat as the murderers, and on this clew the detectives proceeded to work. In the meantime Troy Dye, as Public Administrator, filed an application that letters of administration be issued to him on Tullis' estate. Some days later portions of the boat in which the two men were seen were found in the willows by the side of the river below Tullis' place. On one piece of the boat was found figuring, which ultimately led to the discovery that the lumber from which the boat had been built had been purchased by Anderson and an unknown man from Walton's lumber yard, and had been sent to Dye's house, where the boat was built. On the night of August 12 the sheriff of Sacramento arrested Troy Dye and Clark, his partner in the saloon business. Dye, who was a farmer and butcher and interested in the saloon business with Clark, had up to this time borne an irreproachable character, and his arrest caused quite a sensation in the community, which was deepened as the cool, calculating manner in which the murder had been planned and executed became developed through the agency of the detectives. Anderson was a butcher, had been employed by Dye, and at the time of the Tullis murder was boarding in Dye's house. After the murder he disappeared but was subsequently captured and lodged in jail at Sacramento to await trial.

The day after his arrest Dye made a confession to District Attorney Blanchard, the latter promising that the prisoner would not suffer capital punishment. The confession, however, contained such horrible disclosures of plans for the wholesale assassination of rich men who had no relatives and the administration of whose estate would consequently fall into the hands of Dye that the people became excited to the highest pitch. The District Attorney was denounced for promising Dye that he would not be hanged, and threats of lynching were made against Dye. Seeing the storm that had been raised, the District Attorney said he was sorry he had made the promise that he would not use Dye's confession, and would therefore consider himself relieved of his promise.

But Anderson had also made a full confession to C. T. Jones, assistant prosecutor.

In his confession Dye said Anderson, a man from the East, who had done a great deal of "work" there, and another man named Dick proposed that they should kill all the rich men for a share of Dye's percentage on the estates he would administer. Dye explained to them the nature of his office and the percentage he received on the estate he administered. About the 20th of April, 1878, Dye and Dick went down the river on a steamer, and Dye pointed out the places of different persons who were "well fixed and who had no relations." Tullis was included in the list of persons whose estates could be administered with profit. A week later, Dick went down on a steamer and took a survey of Tullis' ranch. He paid another visit to Tullis' place, and after drinking a bottle of liquor with Tullis presented him with another charged with poison; but the poison scheme did not succeed and then his murder was decided upon. An assassin was brought from San Francisco to murder Tullis, but as the man was in the habit of drinking to excess this plan was abandoned and the would-be assassin sent back to San Francisco. Anderson was then working in Yuba City, and had written to Dye to send him word when he had any "work" laid out. Dye went for Anderson himself, so as to avoid risk, and he found the latter eager for the bloody business. On the night of the 13th of July Dye drove Anderson and Dick down along the river as far as Richland. On the way down Anderson wanted to stop and kill a ranch man named Strothman, who was supposed to be a good subject for the administrators, but Dye thought one murder was enough to have on hand at a time. At Richland they took a boat. On arriving at Grand Island they found Tullis was absent in San Francisco, and the ruffians returned disappointed. Anderson returned to Yuba City, but on the summons of Dye eagerly repaired to Sacramento on the 27th of July, and it was then decided to build the boat.

Anderson and Dick went down in the boat and landed at Tullis'. Dick hid in a field of barley while Anderson went looking for Tullis, and, finding him, asked for work. Tullis said he employed none but Chinamen, and ordered him away. After some sharp words Anderson struck Tullis with a sand club, and the two commenced to struggle with each other. Dick then ran up, and telling Anderson to get out of the way, shot Tullis in the back. He then placed his pistol at the back of Tullis' head and again fired. Tullis fell on his face, and Dick emptied another chamber of his revolver into his head, and ran. They got into the boat and pulled down the river about two miles. Dye met them with a buggy, and drove them to Sacramento. Anderson next day started for Yuba City, where he was arrested.

Leap Year.

Pro bably few persons are aware that the year 1900 will not be a leap year. The *Scientific American* tells an inquiring correspondent that the year 1900 is not a leap year because it is not divided by 400, and then, in further explanation, tells all about leap years as follows: The earth makes the circuit of the sun in 365 days five hours forty-eight minutes and 49.062 seconds. This is called the solar year. The civil year is ordinarily 365 days, the excess (five hours, forty-eight minutes, 49.062 seconds) amounting in four years to very nearly a day. Accordingly each fourth year is given 366 days. But this counts a little too much, the excess amounting in a century to nearly a day. So, instead of calling the even hundred years leap years, they are made ordinary years of 365 days. This approximate correction involves an error of a little over one-fourth of a day every century, which is nearly set right by counting each 400th year as a leap year. By these leap years and intercalated days (every fourth year except the hundreds not divisible by 400) the civil and solar years are closely reconciled, the object being to make the seasons permanently accord with the calendar. By making a further correction of one day every 4000th year, counting each 4000th year as not a leap year—the error is so small that 21,600 years must elapse before it will amount to a full day.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said Mr. Phelps to the twelve men of Worthington, Minn., who had convicted his daughter of selling cider without a license, "all I've got to say is, you're a set of jackasses, and you may wave your ears over that solemn truth." Mr. Phelps was fined $10 for contempt of court.

GIANTS.

Some of the Tall People of History.

The existence of a race of giants far exceeding those exhibited in modern times was fully believed in up to the commencement of the eighteenth century. This belief was founded partly upon the Old Testament, partly upon the discovery of huge bones supposed to be those of human beings, and partly upon the accounts handed down by mediæval writers. The Old Testament says: "There were giants in those days," and giant is applied to several races of men, as the Anakim, Rephaim, Emim, the Zonyenim and others. There are several instances in the Old Testament of individual giants, such as Og (who slept on a bedstead of iron) and Goliath. The height of Og is not mentioned, but Goliath, at most, did not exceed eight and a half feet in stature. Other historians (sometimes called profane) also mention giants, but some of their accounts are not worthy of belief. Plutarch states that when the grave of Antæus was opened by Serbonius the body was found to be sixty cubits long. Pliny also relates that at an earthquake in Crete the bones of a giant forty-six cubits in length were disclosed. Giants play a part in the mythology of almost all nations of Aryan descent. The Greeks, who represented them as being of monstrous size, with hideous countenances, and having the tails of dragons, placed their abode in volcanic districts, whether they were fabled to have been banished after three unsuccessful attempts upon heaven, when the gods, with the assistance of Hercules, imprisoned them under Ætna and other volcanoes. The body of Orestes, according to Greek history, was eleven and a half feet high. The giant Galbara, brought from Arabia to Rome under Claudius Cæsar, was about ten feet, and the bones of Secendilla and Pufio, keepers of the gardens of Salust, were but six inches shorter. We read that the giant Ferragus, slaid by Orlando, nephew of the celebrated Charlemagne was eighteen feet high. Funnum, a Scotchman, who lived at the time of Eugene II., King of Scotland, measured eleven and a half feet; and La Mare, in his voyage to the Straits of Magellan, reports that on December 18th he found at Port Desire several graves covered with stones, and, having the curiosity to remove them, he found human skeletons ten and eleven feet long. Coming to more reliable evidence, it seems certain that a height of even more than nine feet has been attained. In the museum of Trinity College, Dublin, there is a skeleton eight feet six inches in height. In the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons of England is another eight feet two inches in height, and another in the museum at Bonn eight feet. The giant who was shown in Rouen in 1835 measured eight feet four and a half inches. The Emperor of Maximin was one inch shorter. Skenkins and Platerus, physicians of the last century, saw several of that stature, and Goropins saw a girl nineteen years of age who was ten feet high. In 1613 the remains of a supposed giant were found on the Rhone. It was stated that the skeleton had been in a tomb thirty feet long, bearing the inscription "*Teutobochus Rex.*" The Parisians crowded to see the bones of the King Teutobochus; but it was afterward found that the remains were not those of a man, but of a mastodon. Dr. Mather, in 1712, announced the discovery of the bones and teeth of a giant in the province of New York. The statement was published in the "Philosophical Transactions;" but it was subsequently ascertained that the bones in this case also were those of a mastodon. It appears that attempts have been made to manufacture giants. According to Geoffrey Saint Hilaire, Bishop Berkeley attempted to manufacture one. He reared an orphan boy named Magrath on certain hygienic principles, and succeeded so far that at the age of seventeen years he was seven feet in height. He died with all the symptoms of old age when he had completed his twentieth year, at which time he was seven feet eight inches high. Great diversity as to height prevails among the human race. Men rarely exceed six feet. In northern latitudes men are below the ordinary standard. In temperate climates the height varies from four and a half to six feet.

Enterprising Correspondents.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: Members of Congress are constantly puzzled as to how correspondents get hold of their secret proceedings in caucus. After the last caucus there was a pretty correct report given in one paper of the subjects reported from one of the committees and presented for discussion. It was afterward learned that the chairman of the committee had made some notes in regard to the subjects presented to the caucus. When they adjourned he tore the paper to pieces and threw them in the waste-paper basket. When all had departed an enterprising reporter entered the hall and began a search for items. He saw the bits of paper and carefully collected all of them, then he retired and skillfully fitted the particles together. Next he visited a committee-room and asked the clerk if that was the handwriting of the chairman. He went from one to the other, until he fixed upon the member whose writing he held. Next morning his paper had a pretty correct report of the proceedings in secret caucus. Many think it would be better if the caucus would give correct news to the papers, and thereby avoid the many imaginary reports which correspondents send out as news. A prominent paper published a sensational report which, I am told, had not a shadow of truth for a foundation. When the correspondent was taken to task about it, he said, "I was obliged to send something to my paper, and, if you will not give me news, there is nothing to do but invent. I would prefer the truth, but you leave me no alternative."

An Old-Fashioned Reaper.

One day, just before harvest, an Ohio farmer went to Cincinnati to buy a reaper. A delighted agent collared the granger and dragged him into his warehouse. As they walked down the well-stocked room the farmer, in a meditative mood, quoted the line: "There is a reaper whose name is Death," but before he could start the second line the agent broke in: "Ah, yes, I know it, sir; I know it like a book. We handled that reaper one season, sir, and I'd take $5,000 out of my pocket this minute if it would undo the damage that reaper did our business in that one year. You don't want it, sir. You don't want to look at it. The machinery is complicated; it gets out of order easily; you have to send clear to Akron for a new piece of gearing; it doesn't cut clean, and it nearly kills the horses; jams their shoulders all to pieces, sir. I know that reaper, sir. It's an old, old style, sir, and you don't want it. Now here, sir, I can show you a reaper that—" But the astonished farmer just interrupted him to say that the reaper he mentioned was an old style, but he was certain it did its work well, though, all the same; it wasn't the kind he wanted, and he had no idea of buying it to work on his farm. He bought another reaper, bloodthirsty as a Cossack, and red as an autumn sunset, and the agent told how nicely he sold a reaper to an old fellow who came in there just dead set for some old machine that he had never heard of before.

The Typical American.

There is one permeating quality of trade and commerce in America, that the life of the individual is concentrated upon business unrelaxingly until death intervenes. There is no retirement for anybody. The thirst to make more, and therefore to do more, afflicts the millionaires quite as intensely as the day laborers. Political life does not afford any real diversion of purpose. That also is a business. The earnest devotion of the American to vocation cannot be gainsaid. He works very hard, he reads voraciously, and he is ever bent upon turning his reading and observation to practical account. He acquaints himself with many trades, and he is skillful at not a few. A man of forty will very often have served in the army or navy, been a printer, clerk, expressman, farmer, editor, fruit grower, postmaster, purser, railway brakeman and railway conductor. All these gradations of employment—with alike serenity of feeling that he is qualified for all—make the American, to say the least, an adaptable man to circumstances, and what he does he does with all his might and cheerfully, as if he loved work. He is a dangerous competitor to people who take no pride in their work, and stickle about pence while pounds are slipping through their fingers. Granted that he can do few segregated things as well or better than the poorly trained artisan at home, yet he has such a command of different lines of employment that he is never driven out of the field of industry.—*Hardware Trade Journal.*

How a Comet Struck the Earth.

It was a very small comet, and jus the merest corner of the earth—but I must tell you the whole story.

About the year 1839 we went to live on the banks of Rock river in the beautiful State of Illinois.

During the early part of that winter, the first newspaper was printed in the little town near our settlement. It was called the *Star*. My brother wrote some ambitious verses—chanting the praises of this "Star of our country! Star of our banner! Bright Star of glory that shineth afar!"—which were printed in the first number, and accordingly he was chosen from among the youth of the town to be the printer's imp of the *Star* office.

How I admired, with just a flavor of envy, his sudden elevation! I used to peep in at the windows, for I was too shy to enter by the door, and would watch the inking of the forms with the hand-roller of those days. And I actually came to think my brother's good looks were improved by the smutch of ink he habitually wore over his eye or on his nose!

Well, it was here, hovering about the *Star* office, helping occasionally to wash the forms—after I had grown bold enough to go in—and lending a hand to pick up the type, clear away the pi and sweep out, that I had my first dreams of the life awaiting me in the busy world. True, there was no fountain of inspiration that flowed for me there, unless it was the ink fountain of the old Washington press, but my visions were shaped by an object hanging against one of the case-stands; and that was—the foot of an old boot!

One day, exploring that dark abyss in the *Star* office, I found a lot of types that were only slightly defaced; and then came to me the lucky thought that I could beg these, and pick up enough more like them to set up by-and-bye a printing office of my own.

No prairie sun-flower ever grew so quickly as that idea, and soon I walked with my head among the stars. It happened, too, just about this time, that everybody was expecting a shower of meteors, or "falling stars" as they were then called; and although I did not see them, I was constantly thinking about them and the *Star*, and trying to work out in my mind a plan for starting my printing office, and, at length—how the thought thrilled me—publishing a paper all my own! How should I print it? What name should I give it? My spare hours were spent in trying to find answers to these questions. And all the time that tantalizing old *Star* was coming out as regularly as any heavenly body in its course. My paper must have a name taken in some way from the sky; but what should it be?

Meanwhile, no stamp collector ever worked more diligently in gathering varieties than I in getting together the type for my enterprise. The proprietor of the *Star* gave me the contents of the old boot, and I searched daily the sweepings of the office to add to my stock. I did "chores" for a friendly carpenter, borrowed his tools, and finally took him into my confidence. I made a type-case by boring in a thick plank as many holes as there are letters in the alphabet, with extra holes for numerals, "spaces," "quads," "points," double letters, etc. I made a press by nailing to the end of a well-seasoned strip of two-inch oak a piece of hard wood a foot square and an inch thick. The strip of oak was two feet and a half long, and the hard-wood piece formed an upright, the strip, smoothly planed and leveled, making the bed of the press. A "cleat," nailed along the upright on its inner face, furnished a fulcrum, and a stick four or five feet long was the lever. You will see presently how this home-made press was worked.

"Give me the fulcrum," said Archimedes, "and I will move the world!" I had a fulcrum and a lever, and with them I hoped to lift into existence a new body of celestial name.

But I was like a young bear—my troubles were all ahead of me. When I began to set up my battered type, I brought about me a very hornet's nest of discouragements. Still I held bravely on. My jack-knife was constantly on duty straightening up the sides, or mending the faces of the crooked and perverse little letters. When "sorts," or particular kinds of letters failed me, I had to reconstruct them entirely, always so far mindful of my "p's" and "q's" as to turn those letters upside down when I was short of "d's" and "b's." I made capital "F's" with "E's," just chopping off the lower limbs; and a "Q" learned to cry "O" after I had cut away its tongue. The severest strain, however, was to make two "V's" stand for "W." Imagine the editorial of a paper opening with the quotation: "VVhen, in the course of human events, it becomes," etc!

Through these many similar difficulties I led my little columns of broken English, until they stood at last in battle array on the bed of my press, which had been made true with the aid of a spirit-level. Four hard-wood strips formed the "chase," or frame, in which the columns were "locked up" to complete the "form." I had two pages of two columns each, the size of the page being three inches and a-half by five inches. I inked the type with printer's ink, applied by a ball made of buckskin stuffed with cotton. I laid one of my dampened sheets of printing paper on the inked surface, then a square of woolen cloth, then a piece of hard-wood board ten inches square, planed smooth and true, and then, on top of that, another block half the size. Now came the supreme moment. I grasped the lever, fitted it beneath the fulcrum, and swung myself over the other end! I seemed to sit astride the handle of the Great Dipper, in this the proudest moment of my boy life! I tell you, there is no satisfaction like that which comes from hard-earned success.

Now was fulfilled my hope to bring upon earth, by means of my fulcrum and lever, a visitant of heavenly title. The stars, including my own village *Star*, might "hide their diminished heads!" For I stood that moment holding in my hand the first impression of the *Comet*.

Thus was ushered in, as we solemnly say of the fourth of July and other great events, the first boys' newspaper printed in the "Far West." It made a stir where I lived, and struck with astonishment all the boys of the village.

This "comet" struck the earth about sixty-five miles west of Chicago, but I am compelled to admit that it exercised no disturbing influence on the old planet. It made an impression of one kind, however. Patience, contrivance and confidence were not left without reward. The *Comet* made me head boy in our debating club and president of our first juvenile temperance society.—*Edward C. Kemble, in St. Nicholas.*

The Sphinx.

Miss Emma D. Southwick, describing a visit to the pyramids of Egypt in the Boston *Traveller*, says: The Sphinx, with its mutilated face, yet grand and beautiful, rises out of its bed of sand, having stood through so many generations that no writer gives any clew to its designer or design. The most that is known about it has been gleaned from a stone which was found in excavations about the smallest of the three pyramids, and is now in the museum at Cairo, and which is supposed to have formed part of a wall. It relates that Horus, king of Upper Egypt, during his lifetime, cleared out the temple of Isis, ruler of the pyramids, which is situated near the Sphinx. From a figure of the Sphinx on this stone and inscription regarding its restoration, it is found that it was old in the time of Cheops, B. C. 3209, so that we cannot wonder that its fore paws were found fifty feet below the present surface, and extending a great distance beyond the head, in correspondence with the body, as to size, which is 140 feet long. The face, now almost obliterated, is thirty feet long from the upper part of the forehead to the bottom of the chin, and is surrounded by a huge mass of stone in the form of a wig, while on the head was formerly a cap on which was an asp crect, and between the paws was found the walls of a temple, an altar, some tablets and a lion; on one tablet a king offering sacrifices, and figures to represent the name of the Sphinx, Harem Khoo—"The sun in his resting place." Like other deities, he was supposed to grant power and pure life to the king.

"She's a darling, she's a daisy." So sang the young man in a quiet, musing sort of way, beneath his breath. He was just starting down toward her house, and his heart was overflowing; but as he turned the corner he saw Smythe hand her into a carriage and drive off to enjoy the moonlight. A sudden hush came over his song, his heart felt as if a goneness had crept over it, and he rapidly walked homeward, cogitating in his mind over the dread uncertainties of life.—*New Haven Register.*

A Big Meteorite Found.

A corespondent of the Chicago *Tribune* writes from Estherville, Ia., as follows: Something of a sensation was caused here on the 10th, at or near five o'clock, by the falling of a meteor. The sun was shining, and only occasionally a fleecy cloud visible, when all at once, far up in mid-air, there was a loud report resembling the discharge of a cannon, only louder, followed soon by another resembling a heavy blast, which was followed by one or two more reports that might have been the echo from the first; then, for a minute or so, there was a rumbling sound, seemingly passing from northeast to southwest, as near as I could judge from the location I was in. About two miles north Mr. Charles Ega was at work planting corn when the explosion came. Looking in the direction of the report, he could not see anything on account of the sun, but, following with his eye the direction of the roaring sound that followed, he saw dirt thrown up to some height in the edge of a ravine a hundred rods or so to the north-northeast of where he was at work. Mr. John Barber also reports a similiar appearance a hundred rods or so further in the same direction. Further observations were made by S. W. Brown, who lives three-fourths of a mile north of here. He was in the edge of the timber, looking in a northwesterly direction into the tops of some oaks, to see if there were going to be any acorns, the direction being quartering to the sun; he saw a red streak, and was looking attentively at it when the explosion came. He claims that it was passing from west to east, and that when it burst there was a cloud of smoke at the head of the red streak, which rushed forth like the smoke from a cannon's mouth and then spread in every direction. Upon examining the edge of the ravine a hole was found twelve feet in diameter and about six feet deep, which was full of water. Parties have since, by untiring labor and search, found numerous pieces varying in size from one to eight ounces, also four pieces about four pounds, and one weighing thirty-two pounds and two ounces; but the largest was found bedded eight feet in blue clay and fully fourteen feet from the surface. Its weight was 431 pounds, and I should judge it was two feet long by one and one-half wide, and one foot or so thick, with ragged, uneven surface. It is composed, apparently, of nearly pure metal of some kind, a piece of which has been made into a ring by flattening out a small piece. A hole was then drilled in it. It was then drawn over a round iron, and makes a very pretty ring, resembling silver somewhat, but a trifle darker in color.

A Radish Feast.

At Levens Hall, in Westmoreland, a curious celebration took place on Monday last. For a time "to which the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," it has been the custom on the 12th of May to hold a radish feast in the grounds of that old English mansion. How it originated nobody knows exactly; but some of its attendant circumstances suggest that it sprang out of those habits of profuse hospitality which were characteristic of the "fine old English gentleman" in the olden time. The radish feast is associated with the opening of an annual fair at Milnthorpe, in the same neighborhood, by the mayor and corporation of Kendal. That worshipful body having discharged the duty of proclaiming the ancient fair in due form in the morning, repair to Levens Hall to assist at the radish feast. Upon the bowling-green a table is set apart for them, upon which they find a liberal supply of radishes, oat-bread and butter for their refreshment, and at a second table close by all comers provided with free tickets take their turns and enjoy the feast. Radishes, oat bread and butter, however, would probably not suffice to attract so many visitors were they not supplemented by a copious flow of peculiar old ale of great potency, called "Morocco." Indeed, one of the most remarkable events of the day is associated with that powerful beverage. According to the traditions of the feast, or the custom of the country, visitors who make their first appearance there must prove their fitness by a process which is calculated at once to demonstrate the potency of the "morocco" and the drinking power of the stranger. The new-comer is pulled into the ring, and there and then, in the midst of a crowd of experts, he is required to stand upon one leg. An old-fashioned glass, containing a pint of the "morocco," is then placed in his hand, and it becomes his duty first of all to repeat the toast: "Luck to Levens, as long as Kent flows," and then drain the goblet in one draught without losing his equilibrium during any part of the process. If he should succeed in the feat he is free of the place; failure entails the modest fine of a shilling, which goes to the gardeners. Athletic sports follow, and it seems not improbable that in the "good old times" when the capacity for heavy drinking was considered a manly accomplishment this "morocco" test was looked upon as not the least important of the "trials of strength" which had to be undergone.—*London Pall Mall Gazette.*

Sharper than a Lawyer.

A wag of a lawyer, says the *Iowa State Register*, was sitting in his office the other day deeply engaged in unraveling some knotty question, when a gentlemen entered and inquired: "Is this Mr. Z.?" The student of Blackstone, raising his eyes from the legal book before, replied: "If you owe me anything, or have any business in my line, then Z. is my name; if you have a claim to present I am not the man. If you have called simply for a social chat, you can call me any name."

"I propose to present you with some business in your line. I have a note of twenty-five dollars I want you to collect," and handing the lawyer a note, departed to call the next day. As soon as he was gone the lawyer ascertained that it was one of his own promises to pay.

The next day his client appeared and inquired: "Well, what success?"

"All right; I have collected the money. Here it is, less the fees," handing him fifteen dollars.

"Good!" said the client. "I have made two dollars and a half by this operation."

"How so?" said the lawyer.

"Well," replied the client "I tried all over the city to sell your note for twelve dollars and a half, but couldn't do it."

Mount Etna.

In passing through the Straits of Messina, the great white cone of Etna, high above the Sicilian shore, with its curling smoke rising slowly up against the clear sky, is the grandest feature of the landscape; but it is anything but a pleasant neighbor during an eruption, its explosions, though less frequent than those of Vesuvius, being far more violent. Its great size—the height of the cone being nearly 11,000 feet, and its circumference eighty-seven miles—renders the overflow of its lava a very formidable affair. During one of the earlier eruptions, the lava, when checked by the walls of Catania, fifty feet in height, accumulated till it actually overflowed them and devastated the entire town. On this occasion a peasant, cut off by a stream of lava that encircled the rock on which he stood, escaped by leaping upon a bowlder that had fallen into the burning stream and thence springing on to the other bank, with no other injury than the loss of the whole skin of his face by the intense heat. The ornaments made from the lava while soft are often very beautiful, and command a large sale both in Sicily and Italy.

The earliest recorded eruption of Etna is the one mentioned by Diodorus Siculus, as coeval with the Trojan war. The next are three eruptions referred to by Thucydides, 425 and 475 B. C., and at an earlier time not specified. These, added to the later recorded eruptions to the present time, make about seventy in all. The most important are those of 1169, 1669, 1755, 1787, 1792, 1852 and 1868.

Oldest Man in the World.

It is easy to locate the wickedest man in the world. Almost every one has fixed upon him. He is just over one's left shoulder. But who is the oldest man living? At a meeting of doctors in Bogota, South America, recently, Dr. Luis Hernandez announced that the modern Methuselah, Miguel Solis, dwells at the foot of the Sierra Mesilla, in the United States of Colombia. Solis says that he is 180 years old. Dr. Hernandez talked with neighbors, themselves almost centenarians, who told him that when they were playing around as boys, Solis was commonly reported to be more than 100 years old. Solis acknowledges as his own one of the signatures to contributions for the building of the monastery near San Sebastian in 1712. Dr. H. found the old fellow at work in the garden. He is still active. He attributes his long life to temperate habits. He eats one meal a day.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The Scituate (Mass.) Savings Bank has been enjoined by the Supreme Court from doing further business, because it holds a large amount of real estate by foreclosure and is embarrassed.

A fire in State street, New York, destroyed 4,500 bales of cotton, 300 bales of cork and 200 bales of hops, causing a total loss of $150,000.

At the fifth day's session of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, held in the former city, a report was adopted advising great deliberation and caution by colored people in leaving that section of country where their habits had been formed.

While John King, aged thirty-six years, and Walter Swan, aged twenty years, were crossing Niagara river from Lewiston in a small boat, they were drawn into an eddy, the boat upset, and both drowned.

Henry Ackley, a twelve-year-old boy who had been locked up in solitary confinement at the Philadelphia House of Refuge for trying to escape from the institution, committed suicide by hanging himself to the bars of his cell window with his suspenders.

Trustees of the Globe Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, have resolved to ask for the appointment of a receiver, a deficit of $600,000 having been discovered. This action is opposed by one director and a number of policy holders.

A trunk elevator in a New York hotel fell five stories, dangerous injuring four servant girls who were stealing a ride against orders.

At a meeting in New York of Cardinal McCloskey, archbishops and bishops, an address was issued "to the clergy and laity of the Catholic Church throughout the United States," describing a plan for the relief of Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati. The address says the archbishop owes $2,920,881.16 in excess of his assets, and it is proposed to open subscription lists throughout the different Catholic parishes for the purpose of collecting money to pay this indebtedness.

One day's railroad accidents: An express train ran into a rock near Confluence, Pa., the shock hurling the cars from the track and causing the death of Engineer Pritchard and a tramp; at Bailey's Station, Pa., two men were killed by a passing train, and near Elmira, N. Y., a girl named Van Derwork was killed by one train as she was stepping out of the way of another.

Seven children have died from drinking poisoned water in a brook at Newark, Vt., and several others were not expected to live.

The hundredth anniversary of the birth Thomas Moore, the poet, was abundantly honored in this country and in Europe. At the New York Academy of music a great multitude listened to addresses and some of the poet's songs. In Brooklyn a bust of the Irish bard was unveiled. Other brilliant celebrations took place at Boston, Washington, Newark, Philadelphia, London and Dublin.

At an auction sale of the pews of the new Catholic Cathedral in New York the sum of $2,100 was paid for first choice of seats and $750 for second.

Further dispatches from Newark, Vt., state that twenty-seven children in all were poisoned by drinking from a brook into which the carcasses of dead animals had been thrown. Potato tops poisoned by Paris green were also thrown into the water, causing the belief that this was the prime cause of death more than the animals. The dispatch from which we quote announced the death of eleven children. John Aldrich lost five children—his entire family—and his wife became insane. Work was entirely suspended, and the distress in the neighborhood was extreme.

Decoration day in New York was celebrated by a general suspension of business, a large military and civil parade, the profuse decoration of all the statues and monuments, and appropriate exercises at the various cemeteries. General Washington's equestrian statue in Union Square was almost covered with floral decorations and inscriptions, and crowned with a laural wreath.

The facts regarding the great robbery of the Manhattan Bank on Broadway, New York, one Sunday last October, have at last come to light through the confession of the robbers' ally, Patrick Shevelin, who at the time of the burglary was employed as a watchman in the institution. For years Shevelin had been plotting with thieves to break into the bank, but several times the attempt was frustrated by the breaking up of the bands of burglars formed for the work. The police authorities suspected Shevelin from the beginning, and after the burglary it was found he had plenty of money, which he spent lavishly—having left the bank's employ—in saloons and other places. Sufficient evidence having been obtained against him he was arrested, and then made a confession, implicating seven or eight others in the robbery. Besides Shevelin, five more of the thieves have been arrested.

Western and Southern States.

The Oriental Powder Company's magazine, near Brighton, Ill., containing 50,000 kegs of powder, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed.

The assignee of the broken Broadway Savings Bank, of St. Louis, has discovered that Krieger, the cashier, and Meyer A. Goldsall have been privately using the funds of the institution to the extent of $300,000.

A dispatch from Helena, Montana, says John T. Vincent and four other men, while traveling from Fort Keogh to Fort Assinaboine, were attacked by fifty Yanktonnais Indians. After fighting twenty hours and killing eleven of the redskins the men succeeded in effecting their escape, but were obliged to abandon their horses and wagons.

John H. Lewis and son, farmers residing near Winchester, Ind., quarreled with John Lumpkins and his two sons about a ditch Lewis was cutting. Lumpkins' eldest son was instantly killed, and the youngest son and father were fatally injured. Young Lewis was fatally injured by a blow on the head with a pick. The elder Lewis surrendered himself.

A Petersburg (Va.) dispatch says that at a colored baptizing in that city a highly educated deaf and dumb mute named Burwell Lancaster, aged twenty-one, was baptized, and after returning from the water he threw the crowd into consternation by giving a lusty shout of "Thank God!" after which he was again taken deaf and dumb.

A crowd of seventy-five men entered the jail at Bakersfield, Cal., and hung two men who were awaiting trial for murder.

The Ohio Republicans, in convention assembled at Cincinnati, have nominated a State ticket headed by Charles Foster for Governor. Andrew Hickenlooper is the candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. The ballot for Governor stood: Foster, 270; Judge Taft, 271; necessary to a choice, 277. The platform adopted condemns the course of the Democrats in Congress in regard to the appropriation bills, praises the government's financial administration, and thanks the President and Republican members of Congress for the stand taken against the majority.

Daniel Clark has been nominated for Governor by the Iowa Greenbackers, and a platform adopted in conformity with the party's principles.

About two o'clock in the morning a fire was discovered in the lower floor of the Washington House, at Hagerstown, Md. The flames rushed up the stairways, completely cutting off all escape. There were upward of sixty persons in the house, besides the regular boarders, nearly all of whom were compelled to escape by climbing down the porch pillars. Several of those who escaped in this way sustained serious injury by falling. Two persons were killed and a number of others more or less dangerously injured.

Troy Dye, formerly Public Administrator of Sacramento county, Cal., and his partner in crime, Edward Anderson, were hanged at Sacramento for the murder of A. M. Tullis, last August. The murder for which the two men were executed was the most remarkable in the criminal annals of the Pacific coast. Tullis was an old bachelor residing at Grand Island, a short distance down the river from Sacramento City, who, by thrift and frugality, had accumulated an estate of about $50,000; and to get hold of this as Public Administrator, Dye planned the murder and had it perpetrated by Anderson and a man named Clark, a partner of Dye's in the saloon business in Sacramento.

From Washington.

In the Senate the bill relating to and regulating the transportation of animals has been laid over until December; and in the House the Senate bill to prevent the introduction of contagious diseases has been passed.

The Chief of Statistics announces that the excess of exports over imports during the month of April was $12,171,999, it having been in April, 1878, $23,927,386. For the ten months ended April 30, 1879, the balance of trade was large—$241,443,623, compared with $227,042,087 in 1878. For the year ended April 30, 1879, the balance was $272,215,770, against $221,680,013 in the year ended April 30, 1878.

In his message vetoing the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Appropriation bill the President refers to his previous message for his objections to the practice of tacking general legislation to the appropriation bills, and says that "if this bill is approved only the shadow of the authority of the United States at the national elections will remain;" that "the object of the bill is to destroy any control whatever by the United States over the Congressional elections," and that the existing laws are constitutional and valuable, and should not be repealed "except in connection with the enactment of other legislation which may reasonably be expected to afford wiser and more efficient safeguards for free and honest Congressional elections."

Foreign News.

Professor Nordenskjold, of the Swedish Arctic expedition, has arrived in his steamer, the Vega, at Behring Strait, demonstrating thereby the practicability of making a northeast passage from Europe to the eastern coast of Asia. The Professor will return to Europe by way of the Suez Canal.

A dispatch from Calcutta, India, says the British India Steam Navigation Company's iron-screw steamer Ava collided with another vessel, and the Ava sank, carrying down sixty-six of the crew and four passengers.

James Grant, a well-known London journalist and author, is dead at the age of seventy-four years.

Official announcement is made that England's war with Afghanistan is at an end. Yakoob Khan having signed the treaty of peace. The British are reported to have gained every political and commercial advantage that they sought.

Lord Chelmsford has been succeeded by Sir Garnet Wolseley as commander of the British troops in South Africa, but retains a subordinate command.

A fire in McLaren's lumber yard, Carleton, Ontario, destroyed 14,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at $100,000.

The arbitrator to whom was referred the question of a reduction of wages between the South Yorkshire (England) coal owners and the miners, has decided against any reduction whatever. The masters demanded 12½ per cent. and 7½ per cent. reduction, according to the character of the labor. The decision affects fifty thousand men and boys.

The great English race for the Derby Stakes has been won this year by Lord Narrey's brown colt, Sir Bevys. All the favorites were beaten, and Lorrillard's American horse Uncas was withdrawh. This makes the one-hundreth race for the most important of English turf prizes, instituted by Lord Derby in 1789.

Four men were drowned in a lake at Vallefield, Quebec.

The Zulus of South Africa have taken to fighting among themselves and a great battle took place recently, when King Cetewayo completely routed with terrific slaughter a subordinate chief who with some thousands of his followers had determined to join the English.

A great naval battle in the war between Chili, Peru and Bolivia has been fought off Iquique, a port in the south of Peru. The vessels engaged were the Peruvian iron-clads Independencia and Huascar and the Chilian wooden vessels Esmeralda and Covadonga. The Huascar alone came out of the fight, the other three having been sunk.

The Paris International Congress for discussing the routes for an interoceanic canal across the Isthmus of Panama closed its labors by passing, by a vote of 74 yeas to 8 nays, a resolution stating that the proposed canal should proceed from the Gulf of Limon to the Bay of Panama. The American engineers abstained from voting.

The volcano of Mount Etna is again in full eruption, streams of lava flowing down the western slope and threatening several villages with destruction.

The American horse Parole has won another race in England, capturing the Epsom Gold Cup, which was run for at the Epsom summer meeting.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Mr. Bicknell, chairman of the committee on ascertaining the result of Presidential elections, reported a bill in relation thereto. Ordered to be printed and recommitted....Mr. Thompson introduced a bill to convert the gold in the Treasury into silver, and to authorize the issuing of certificates thereto....The House resumed consideration of the bill relative to the removal of cases from State to Federal courts. Adjourned.

The resolution offered by Mr. McDonald, referring to the Committee on Civil Service and Retrenchment so much of the petition of Rhode Island ex-soldiers and sailors as relates to alleged violations of civil service reform, was agreed to. A discussion ensued on the resolution offered by him to refer to the special committee on frauds in the late election so much of the petition as relates to Federal interference in elections and to the denial to citizens of the right to vote. Mr. Blaine asserted that at the election in Georgia Republicans were not allowed to vote for persons of their own party, and Mr. Hill denied that such was the case....The Senate took up the bill authorizing the use of the militia and the land naval forces of the United States in certain cases, and repealing the election laws, and listened to an address by Mr. Wallace. Adjourned.

House.

The bill making subsidiary silver coins exchangeable for lawful money, and making such coins a legal tender in sums not exceeding $20, came up, the pending question being on the committee amendment substituting the words "$10" for "$20." The amendment was adopted. After several other amendments had been proposed and rejected or adopted the bill was passed....Mr. Pendleton's bill providing that the principal officers of the Executive departments may occupy seats on the floor of the Senate and House of Representatives was taken from the table and referred to a committee of ten to be appointed by the Chair.... The Senate took up the bill to allow the use of the militia and the land and naval forces of the United States in certain cases, and to repeal the election laws. Mr. Call addressed the Senate. He attacked the election law and the test oath, and spoke for some time. Adjourned.

The bill for placing vessels and hulks of the navy at the disposal of Commissioners of Quarantine was reported by Mr. Goode, amended by inserting the words "with the approval of the National Board of Health," and passed.... A message from the President vetoing the Legislative Appropriation bill was received and read. The House then, on motion of Mr. Atkins, proceeded to vote on the passage of the bill, notwithstanding the President's objection. The House refused to pass the bill over the President's veto—yeas, 112; nays, 91; not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative. This was a strict party vote. Only four Greenbackers voted, two (Messrs. Ladd and Stevenson) in the affirmative, and two (Messrs. Barlow and Ford) in the negative....The Senate amendments to the Subsidiary Coinage bill were concurred in. Adjourned.

A Death-Dealing Tornado.

Portions of Kansas and Missouri have been visited by a furious storm, which devastated the country in its path and resulted in a terrible loss of life. The cyclone passed over several towns, literally wrecking them and leaving traces of its tremendous power in leveled dwelling-houses, destroyed public buildings and uprooted trees. Eye-witnesses state that the hurricane was funnel-shaped, and approached with terrible velocity, at times close to the earth, then bounding into the air for a moment as if to gather fresh impetus for its awful work of destruction. A sulphurous smell prevaded the atmosphere and the snapping of electric currents could be plainly seen and heard. At Irving, Kansas, fifteen persons were killed, from forty to fifty injured, and forty houses were destroyed. At Frankfort four persons were killed and about twelve wounded.

The storm was extremely violent in the vicinity of Delphos, Ottawa county, Kan., and fifteen dead bodies were brought in from two square miles of territory. One man from Beloit was taken up in his wagon and thrown to the ground again and instantly killed. A woman and a child were thrown against a wire fence and killed. Five persons were killed in one house near Delphos.

Three miles east of Lee's Summit, Mo., the house of Mr. Warren was totally destroyed. Two members of his family were killed and others were severely wounded. Further on the house of Alexander Scruggs was unroofed, and his wife's skull was fractured. The houses of Dr. Dunnington and Mr. Underwood were destroyed, but their families escaped unharmed. The residence of Mr. Hutchins was torn to pieces and the family badly hurt.

The house of Mr. Harris, near Blue Springs, was demolished. Mr. Harris, his wife and children were carried up into the air clear out of sight, and dropped at different places and in different directions from the site of the house they occupied, the distances varying from 100 to 200 yards. Mrs. Harris and one child were killed outright. Mr. Harris died several hours afterward. One of the other children was found in a pool of water fifty yards from the house with straw and grass wrapped so tightly around his head and shoulders that it could only be removed with the greatest difficulty. The child was slightly injured, his escape being attributed to the mysterious bandage around him. At this point the storm cloud burst, but came together again almost instantly with a terrific crash, bounded from the earth and came down again near the dwelling of Mr. Gore, which it passed through, leaving the side walls only standing. The funnel-shaped cloud then rose high in the air and disappeared in the northwest.

Satisfying His Hunger.

"For the sake of humanity give me just one mouthful to eat," he said, as he halted before one of the eating stands in the Central Market yesterday.

"I've nothing for tramps," replied the woman.

"I'll take anything—even them 'tater parings," he continued, "for I haven't tasted food in three days. If I can't get food I shall become desperate."

"I can't spare anything but this prep—"

"I don't care what it is," he interrupted. "only don't be stingy with it. There—that's it—give me a heaping spoonful and I'll always remember you with gratitude."

It was a bottle of grated horse-radish, strong as the grip of a paving ring on a city, and the woman lifted out a big spoonful and deposited it in his open mouth. The tramp must have taken it for some sort of prepared infants' food, for his mouth closed with a yum! yum! It opened again, however, and when he started to run he upset a dozen flower-pots, two boys and a barrel of charcoal. Much of the dose was blown into the eyes of a horse hitched to a vegetable wagon, and after the man had run twice around the market with his mouth wide open he got a slant for the Randolph street fountain, and never took his chin out of the basin for forty straight minutes.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Printing is derived from two Latin words, *in*, signifying upon, and *premo*, to press. Hence the characters stamped upon the freshly-made bricks of Egypt and Assyria are samples of the early attempts at printing.

LEAPING INTO NIAGARA.

A Man Jumps from Suspension Bridge Nearly Two Hundred Feet into the River.

The Buffalo *Courier* gives some interesting particulars of the leap of H. P. Peers from the new suspension bridge over the Niagara river. The many spectators, it says, saw before them a neat looking man attired in merino hose and a suit of tights with blue trunks. Fitting tightly about his hips and close to his body and passing up just under his arm-pits was a funnel-shaped, inflated rubber life-preserver, constructed after an arrangement known only to himself. Strips of cotton cloth were tightly banded around his hips and loins. A broad sponge covered his mouth and nostrils, and his ears were filled with the same material, the sponge being first moistened with spirits. Over his shoulders was a leather sling or brace, which passed behind in the form of a loop, having a small brass ring in the center. When all was in readiness the signal was given to the boatmen in the river below to get ready, and then Peers adjusted his sponge protectors, and crept over the rail upon his scaffold, where he sat down a brief time.

The object of a windlass and wire cable which had been prepared was now learned, the cable being attached to the ring in the sling that he wore to make sure of his maintaining a perpendicular position, while the use of a brake upon the cylinder would enable those above as a measure to control his descent. The end of the cable was not fastened, so that as he descended it would unwind. When the wire had been attached he stood up cross-legged and fastened his limbs in this position with a stiff elastic band about two inches wide slipped over his thighs and another over his foot at the instep.

After a paper bag had been flung to the breeze to test its force, Peers lowered himself between the two boards of his scaffolding, and hung first by both hands and then by one. The suspense probably will never be forgotten by those who were waiting for the drop. After a moment's delay Peers again took hold with both hands, straightened himself out, and with a "good-bye," let his hands drop close to his sides, and went down like an arrow. The people, who had been reclining on the ground, jumped to their feet, and stood fairly transfixed with mingled feelings of dread and suspense. Peers shot directly down with almost lightning-like velocity, and looking like a small boy to those above, disappeared with a great splash, feet foremost, beneath the river Niagara, sending the water three or four feet into the air above the line where he entered. The feat was gracefully performed. With all the strain on one's nerves it was a pretty sight, and immensely interesting. He did not reappear so quickly as it was expected, and the people exclaimed, "He's gone! He's killed!" However, within four or five seconds his head and then the upper part of his body appeared above the water, and with his hand he flung off the balance wire which had become entangled about his face. He came up about fifty feet below the place where he entered, and, starting to swim, went down a short distance below the bridge, was picked up by Thomas Conroy, the guide, and two other men who were in a boat.

When asked what sensation he experienced he said: "None in particular as I went down; nothing more than if I had jumped ten instead of one hundred and ninety-two feet. I must have gone down about eleven feet into the water when I encountered the under current, but I did go into it. As it caught me, it threw me flat on my back, and in that position I was carried very swiftly about twenty-two feet between the two currents, and the feeling to my back was just as though I had been drawn quickly over a rough board table, but no evil effects followed. I had my eyes open, and looking up could see the bridge through the water. My life-preserver saved me after I went under the water. Realizing that I must be about my business I threw up my hands, paddled a little and instantly rose to the surface."

It is said that Mr. Scott Lord, counsel for Cornelius J. Vanderbilt, the contestant in the recent Vanderbilt will case, received a fee of $100,000.

Complexional Indications.

The complexion of persons whose digestion is out of order, who are bilious, or who lack vigor, always exhibits an unhealthy tint. It is by regulating the bodily organs and promoting digestion and assimilation, that the parchment hue, indicative of ill-health, is banished from the checks. To rectify the fault of a sallow complexion, use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant and alterative which removes those obstacles to renewed strength, physical comfort and personal attractiveness—an imperfect digestion and secretion, and a disordered condition of the bowels. Persistence in the use of this inestimable corrective and tonic will assuredly result in renewed physical regularity and vigor, will tend to increase bodily substance, and cause the glow and clear color of health to return to the sallow, waste cheek.

"Practical Science."

Under the above heading the St. Croix *Courier*, of St. Stephen, N. B., in referring to the analysis of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Sage's Catarrh Remedy, recently made by Professor Chandler, of New York, and others, says: "Nothing was discovered which we think objectionable, and the published analysis should increase, rather than retard, their sale. To us it seems a little unjust to call a man a quack simply because he seeks to reap as much pecuniary reward as other classes of inventors." The English press is conservative, yet, after a careful examination of all the evidence, it not only indorses but recommends the Family Medicines manufactured by Dr. Pierce. No remedies ever offered the afflicted give such perfect satisfaction as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Published testimony establishes the fact that Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup is a sterling remedy for scrofulous and syphilitic disorders of a formidable type. Also that it cures white swelling, carbuncles, eruptive maladies of all kinds, gout and rheumatism. It moreover promotes a secretion and flow of healthy bile and directs it into the proper channels. The deplorable ailments produced by mercury are also remedied by it. Druggists sell it.

"A SLIGHT COLD" OR COUGH.—Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough or "slight cold" which would yield to a mild remedy; if neglected, often attacks the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give sure and almost immediate relief.

Judge for Yourself.

By sending thirty-five cents, with age, height, color of eyes and hair, you will receive by return mail a correct photograph of your future husband or wife, with name and date of marriage. Address W. Fox, P. O. Drawer 31, Fultonville, N. Y.

Thirty of the best organ makers of the world were competitors at the Paris Exposition. A cable dispatch to the Associated Press says two highest awards have been awarded to the American makers, Mason & Hamlin.

The Mendelssohn Piano Co., No. 21 East 15th Street, N. Y., sell Pianos at Factory prices. Write for a catalogue.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

Smoke Pogue's Sitting Bull Durham Tobacco

THE MARKET.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Med. Natives, live wt..	07½ @	10
Calves—State Milk..........	03½ @	04½
Sheep..........	03½ @	05¼
Lambs..........	06 @	09
Hogs—Live..........	03 @	04
Dressed..........	04 @	06
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy....	4 00 @	5 75
Western, good to fancy.....	4 25 @	7 0
Wheat—No. 1 Red..........	1 16½ @	1 16½
White State..........	1 14½ @	1 15
Rye—State..........	65 @	6¼
Barley—Two Rowed State..........	64 @	64
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed....	41 @	43½
Southern Yellow..........	41 @	40
Oats—White State..........	34½ @	35
Mixed Western..........	33 @	34½
Hay—Retail Grades..........	65 @	85
Straw—Long Rye, per cwt..........	4 @	45
Hops—State, new crop..........	05 @	12
Pork—Mess..........	9 0 @	9 00
Lard—City Steam..........	6.15 @	6 15
Petroleum—Crude..........	07⅛@08	Refined—08½
Wool—State and Penn. XX..........	33 @	35
Butter—State Creamery..........	16 @	19
Dairy..........	14 @	16
Western Creamery..........	13 @	19
Factory..........	06 @	13
Cheese—St Factory..........	03 @	08
Skims..........	02 @	03
Western Factory..........	04 @	07
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania..........	13 @	13

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Penn. choice and fancy..	5 00 @	5 25
Wheat—Penn. Red..........	1 14 @	1 14½
Amber..........	1 15½ @	1 16
Rye—State..........	60 @	60
Corn—State Yellow..........	43 @	46
Oats—Mixed..........	33½ @	34½
Butter—Creamery Extra..........	18 @	19
Cheese—New York Factory..........	07 @	08
Petroleum—Crude..........	0 ⅞@06⅞	Refined—08¼

BUFFALO.

Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring..	5 25 @	5 75
Wheat—Red Winter..........	1 10 @	1 11
Corn—New Western..........	40 @	41
Oats—State..........	34 @	34
Barley—Two Rowed State..........	58 @	75

BOSTON.

Beef—Cattle, live weight..........	05½ @	05½
Sheep..........	04 @	04½
Hogs..........	05 @	05
Flour—Wisconsin and Minn. Pat...	6 50 @	8 50
Corn—Mixed and Yellow..........	43½ @	48
Oats—Extra White..........	41 @	43
Rye—State..........	62 @	65
Wool—Washed, Combing & Delaine..	37 @	38
Unwashed " "	27 @	28

BRIGHTON (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.

Beef—Cattle, live weight..........	05½ @	05½
Sheep..........	4 @	04½
Lambs..........	05 @	06
Hogs..........	05 @	05

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The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
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Straw plenty at $5. Wood at $2. [illegible] contracts go with the Mill, which is [illegible] Owners have other business.

The property, which is valuable, will be sold at a fair price and at a bargain. All inquiries by mail promptly answered. Address
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By one who has been there!
"Rise and Fall of the MOUSTACHE."
By the Burlington Hawkeye Humorist.
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